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Baby Has Gone to School.

The baby has gone to school; ah me!
What will the mother do,
With never a call to button or pin,
Or tie a little shoe?
How can she keep herself busy all day,
With the little "hindering thing" away?

Another basket to fill with lunch,
Another "good-bye" to say,
And the mother stands at the door to see
Her baby march away;
And turns with a sigh that is half relief,
And half a something akin to grief.

She thinks of a possible future morn,
When the children, one by one,
Will go from their home out into the world
To battle with life alone,
And not even the baby be left to cheer
The desolate home of that future year.

She picks up garments here and there,
Thrown down in careless haste,
And tries to think how it would seem
If nothing were displaced.
If the house were always as still as this,
How could she bear the loneliness?

Indirection.

[The author of the following verses recently terminated an eventful and stormy career by committing suicide in San Francisco. He was in turn poet, soldier and journalist].

Fair are the flowers and the children, but their
subtle suggestion is fairer;
Rare is the rose-burst of dawn, but the secret
that clasps it is rarer;
Sweet the exultance of song, but the strain
that precedes it is sweeter;
And never was poem yet writ, but the meaning
outmastered the meter.

Never a daisy that grows, but a mystery guideth
the growing;
Never a river that flows, but a majesty sceptersth
the flowing.
Never a Shakspeare that soared, but a stronger
than he did enfold him;
Nor ever a prophet foretells, but a mightier seer
hath foretold him.

Back of the canvas that throbs the painter is
hinted and hidden;
Into the statue that breathes the soul of the
sculptor is bidden;
Under the joy that is felt lie the infinite issues
of feeling;
Crowning the glory revealed is the glory that
crowns the revealing.

Great are the symbols of being, but that which
is symboled is greater;
Vast the create and behold, but vaster the
inward creator;
Back of the sound broods the silence, back of
the gift stands the giving.
Back of the hand that receives thrill the sensitive nerves of receiving.

Space is as nothing to spirit, the deed is outdone by the doing;
The heart of the wooer is warm, but warmer
the heart of the wooing;
And up from the pits where these shiver, and
up from the heights where those shine,
Twin voices and shadows swim starward, and
the essence of life is divine.

—*Richard Realf, in Atlantic Monthly.*

THE FARM HAND.

She was on the front stoop, mending Farmer Thornley's stockings, when Baxter, the new farm hand, came and sat down on the rude seat by the door, and hung his palm-leaf hat upon his knee, and took his pipe from his mouth.

"Do you mind the pipe?" he asked. Polly looked up in surprise; none of the farm hands had ever consulted her on the subject before; even Mr. Thornley himself smoked and smoked without a dream of asking her permission; that is, whenever Miss Hannah was not near to reproach him with turning their substance into smoke.

"Mind the pipe!" returned Polly. "No; I like it better than Mr. Thornley's."

"There's a difference in tobacco," Polly, not being posted in the merits of the staple, dropped the subject, and the frogs filled the interval with melodious pipings.

"What are you thinking about?" asked Baxter, as she delayed her needle and meditated.

"I—I was thinking that Mr. Thornley's hand would make two of yours. You weren't cut out for hard labor, Mr. Baxter."

"But the hard labor was cut out for me, eh? Its a mighty fine night, Miss Polly. Wouldn't you like to walk down by the brook and find some violets?"

"Yes; but Miss Hannah may want me."

"Miss Hannah has put on her spectacles and gone to borrow Neighbor Hooker's newspaper, and Thornley is stealing a smoke in the orchard. It's as good as a play to see him tuck his pipe into his pocket, at the risk of setting himself on fire, whenever he hears a footstep." And then the two young people strolled off to the brook, and listened to a whip-poor-will making pensive music in the edge of the woods, and watched the evening star push the filmy clouds aside and step forth.

Young Baxter had been on the Thornley farm a month or so. He happened one day to knock at the door and ask for a night's lodging; he had a small bag slung across his shoulder, and a sunburned countenance, which quickened Miss Hannah's pulses. "A tramp!" said she. "Good gracious, Polly, shut the door quick! No, no, we don't take lodgers. We'll be murdered in our beds—and the spoons my grandfather left me! Didn't I tell you to shut the door, Polly? No, we don't take folks in; you'll find 'commodation further down the road, at Hooker's or—" But just then Mr. Thornley came up, cautiously knocked the mud off his boots, and said:

"A tramp, Polly?"

"I've been tramping some distance," said the stranger, with a frank smile, "and I'd like to put up for the night somewhere. However, if your family's uncomfortable at the idea, maybe you'd let me sleep in the haymow?"

"The impudence!" cried Miss Hannah, from within. "That would be mighty handy for him to make off with Lightfoot and the colt, wouldn't it, now? Where's your wits, Hiram? Why don't you say 'No,' up and down?"

"As to that," drawled Thornley, "a fellow must sleep somewhere; and then I s'pose you wouldn't mind working it out in the morning, eh?"—with an eye to the main chance. "I've got some plowing I'd like done right off."

"I'll drive your plow for a night's lodging, and thanks," returned Baxter; "or mend your fences, or repair your clocks. I'm not above earning an honest penny."

"Lor', if he's willing to lend a hand," capitulated Miss Hannah, "I'd give him an attic chamber and welcome. He ain't near so rough-looking as I thought," she confided to Polly, later. "He's got an honest face and handy fingers, if he is forty tramps."

Baxter showed himself so ready on the morrow, Farmer Thornley suggested he should spend another day in his employ, and then the work in hand ran over into the following day, and as nobody could finish it so well as Baxter, he naturally staid on and on, till, at the end of the week, Thornley admitted, "Maybe you're as good a hand as I'd get if I waited till Christmas; perhaps you'd like steady work for the summer, with board and wages?"

"You wouldn't be likely to do better," put in Hannah, "with no recommendation you see—though I don't say you need one."

"Thank you. And what do you say?" he asked, turning to Polly.

"I? Why, I—" faltered Polly.

"Polly hasn't nothing to say about it," objected Hannah. "Me and Hiram runs this concern."

"Then she's the first woman that hasn't nothing to say. Speak up, Polly," commanded Farmer Thornley. "Don't never leave a sentence to loose ends."

"I was going to say that four makes a cozy family."

"Two's company, and three's a crowd, eh, Polly?" said Thornley, with a laugh. And Baxter staid.

"'What makes the lamb love Mary so?'" he quoted, as they wended homeward, Polly's little ewe lamb, frisking before them, having joined them in the pastures.

"Why, you know," explained Polly, "her mother disowned her, and she was left shivering and hungry out in the cold. And I brought her in and warmed her before the kitchen fire, and fed her with warm milk, till she grew and throve."

"And Thornley gave her to you?"

"No; but he said, 'Seems as though she belonged to Polly.' But Miss Hannah didn't like it. 'Then I s'pose the dishes belong to Polly, 'cause she washes 'em, and the rooms, 'cause she sweeps 'em, and the beds she makes?' she said. 'Isn't Polly paid her lawful wages for doing whatever her hands find to do, be it to cosset lambs or cook the vittuals?'"

"Have you always lived here, Miss Polly?" asked Baxter.

"I have always lived in this house, but not always as a servant, Mr. Baxter. This was the old parsonage; my uncle lived here, with little or no salary. He didn't care for that; he came here to do good, to show the people the road to heaven—there was no church then, for miles around—and he had money of his own. My mother and I came with him, and after she died we two lived on here together, and he taught me all I know—it isn't much. But when I was fifteen, he came home one day from the city, where he had gone on business, and told me that some wicked people had ruined him, that his good work was ended; and he threw his head back, sitting in his arm-chair, and gasped once or twice, and I was all alone—quite, quite alone. After that people came and looked at the place, and the Thornleys among them; and I was a little moping beggar, not knowing which way to turn, and the Thornleys offered to keep me for maid-of-all-work for food and clothing. There was nothing else for me to do, and the neighbors all said it was a providence; but since then I have struck for higher wages, and now I have day-dreams; when I get enough money I mean to go away to school, even if I'm as old as the hills, and then maybe I can do something nicer than to churn and cook for my daily bread."

"And you have saved something?"

"A hundred dollars already."

Baxter smiled. "And when do you expect to have enough to set out and seek your fortune?"

"Do you think it will take very long?" she asked, anxiously. "Shall I be too old?"

"I should think not," he returned, still smiling to himself.

This was not the first walk Baxter and Polly had taken together, neither was this the last confidence reposed in each other.

"You two do seem to have an everlasting lot of talk together," commented Hannah, "and Polly ain't no talker neither; and what's queer, you always come to a full stop when a body catches up to you." She had just overtaken them on the highway, as it happened, though usually Miss Hannah's interruptions were not owing to chance. No sooner did she see them strolling off together after work was over than she slipped out the sink-room door with undignified haste, took a short-cut through the woods, and joined them as if she were returning from a neighbor's.

"You'd oughter not to take to tramping round the country so much with Baxter," she advised Polly on one occasion; "folks will begin to talk about you."

"Talk about me? What can they say?" asked Polly.

"They'll say Baxter's making a fool of you—and they won't be far wrong."

"Why soould he wish to make a fool of me" persisted Polly, the tears gathering in her eyes. "Why should he take the trouble?"

"It ain't no trouble—it's amusing. You're an easy victim, I reckon."

After that Polly made an excuse when Baxter wished leave to go with her on an errand, or begged her to step outside on fine twilights and listen to the whip-poor-wills; she had always a stint to finish, the bread to mix, the milk to set, or some homely duty to detain her. An older woman than Polly would have seen that Miss Hannah herself had set her heart upon Baxter, followed him about like his shadow, courted him with sweetmeats, and flattered him within an inch of his life. "Baxter's that 'cute about a place, its a pity he wasn't born twins," she used to declare.

"Though he be a tramp," Thornley would add.

But it was love's labor lost. Her flatteries fell upon unheeding ears, as she was not slow to discover. By painful degrees her keen eyes took in the situation, and her emotions changed, as the case became hopeless, from love to hatred; she seemed to echo the poet's assertion:

"To love you was pleasant enough,
But, oh! 'tis delicious to hate you!"

Neither was Polly's existence made more agreeable just at this time. Hannah's amusement was to thwart Baxter in his love-making, to send him a wild-goose chase of a mile or two in the wrong direction, to put stumbling-blocks in the way. But she did not stop here; she suggested to Thornley's slow mind the possibility of an elopement, of duty neglected "along of spooning upon Polly."

"Do we know anything about Baxter I Did he have a recommendation?" she darkly insinuated. "Didn't I caution you against taking him in? If you lose anything through him and Polly, don't lay it to my door, that's all?"

"Him and Polly!" gasped Thornley. "Baxter!"

Hannah had hit the mark at last. Blessings brighten as they take their flight. Polly might have lived at Thornley farm for a century, and Thornley never have found out that she was dearer to him than Hannah, till some one else should threaten to claim her. After that Baxter could do nothing to please him; he lay in wait and watched the lovers as a cat watches a mouse, and worried them as cruelly.

One evening Miss Hannah entered the room where Polly was sitting in the twilight.

"Plotting mischief, I reckon," she said. "Are you fond of darkness, Polly, 'cause your deeds are evil? Strike a light, girl. I'd a roll of crisp bank-bills in my hand an hour ago—Square Emery paid his butter bill this afternoon; I put 'em in my gown pocket when Hiram called me to turn the grin'stone—and they're gone! Now you needn't tell me they're gone without hands."

"There's been no pickpocket here, Miss Hannah."

"Ain't there? When you take folks in out of the highway, without no recommendation, how do you know what their habits is? To be sure, I didn't suspect no one of having stole 'em out of my pocket; there's a hole in it; I'd forgot about; and naturally them bills must have dropped out between here and the barn; but Hiram and me has hunted the place over and again, and it stands to reason they couldn't have traveled further without hands."

"Mercy!" cried Polly. "How much was there?"

"A whole hundred dollars, miss; and if it ain't forthcoming, somebody'll smart for it."

"You don't think that I took your money, Miss Hannah?"

"Well, may be not; but it's gone—and there's Baxter."

"Baxter!"

"Yes, indeed. What do you or I know about the fellow?"

"I know he wouldn't do it."

"He'll have to prove it. I'll have him up before the court, as sure as you live."

Polly could hardly keep her anger from flaming into audacious words; the bare suspicion was a blow to her; she believed in Baxter thoroughly; though an angel had accused him, yet would she have upheld him. But how often has the innocent suffered! how often has injustice triumphed over justice! To be suspected merely was an irreparable injury, she thought. Baxter might lose his good name, his work; might be sent to prison—everything might go against him, and he had nobody but her for defense. As it happened, he had gone down to the village to get the mail and do some chores, and while Hannah inveighed and Polly defended, a small boy knocked at the door to bring the pleasing news that "Mr. Baxter, the fellow as works for old Thornley, give me a quarter to run up and let you know he wouldn't be home to-night, and may be not to-morrow neither, as he'd been called away sudding like along of a letter."

"There!" ejaculated Hannah, "I hope you're convinced. He's absconded. I'll have the law after him sure as his name's Baxter, which I dare say it ain't."

"Were your bills new greenbacks? and did you take the numbers?" asked Polly.

"Crisp and fresh as new cabbage leaves; and as for the numbers, they were fives and tens just as it happened."

"We must have another good search before you accuse any one."

"Only them that hides can find."

And Polly spared no pains; every minute that she could secure from her duties was spent in the search; but when the second night and day passed without bringing Baxter, or any tidings from him, her heart sank beneath the weight of Miss Hannah's words; not that she doubted him for an instant, but the suspicion might keep him away, and she might never see his face again. There was now but one thing to do, and she did it. She begged leave of Miss Hannah to go to the town and mail a letter.

"Lor', Hiram'll mail it for you," said Hannah, intent upon mastering its contents first. But Polly was firm in the matter; the letter was too precious to trust to another. It ran:

"MR. BAXTER—If you are staying away from your work and losing wages because you are suspected of finding Miss Hannah's money, which she lost the day you left, please return at once, as money has been found, and your good name is restored, though never suspected by your friend,

"PAULINE POWERS."

But her object in town was not merely to mail this document; she went direct from the postoffice to the bank where her little hoard was growing, and drew out a hundred dollars in crisp greenbacks, fives and tens, trusting that they made no larger parcel than Miss Hannah's; then she retraced her steps homeward, and quietly dropped the precious roll on the floor of Miss Hannah's closet, where it might easily have been overlooked after falling from the rent in her pocket; she wisely conjectured that the next day being Friday, Miss Hannah would bring it to light with her broom.

"What's all this about Miss Hannah's money and my good name?" asked Baxter, when he returned on Saturday and found opportunity to speak to Polly privately. Polly related the facts, leaving out her own share in the results.

"And where was the money found?"

"Miss Hannah found it on sweeping-day on the floor of her closet," demurely.

"And who put it there, Polly?"

"Who? Why, she says it must have dropped there when she hung up her gown."

"Poor deluded Miss Hannah! How long since you learned to prevaricate so prettily, Polly?"

"I? Prevaricate! What do you mean, Mr. Baxter?"

"I mean that you drew the money from your bank store yesterday to save 'my good name,' Polly. Don't deny it. The cashier told me—he had some curiosity about it. If you can do so much for my good name, how much would you do for the owner? There is a riddle for you." Polly hung her head and blushed. "And so you've abandoned the idea of an education, Polly?"

"I don't know. I'm so sorry you found it out; you will think that I—"

"I shall think that you love me well enough to be my wife, Polly, dear." And Polly failed to put in an objection.

"Didn't I tell you how it would be, Hiram?" said Hannah, at dinner, the following week. "Here's Baxter and Polly, they stepped down to town this morning on an errand together, and came driving back like the great mogul, whoever he was, on their wedding tour, to say good-bye. I blowed the dinner horn for you like the last trump, thinkin' that'd fetch you, if any thing, but I reckon you're getting deef."

"Well, I never!" cried Hiram, aghast. "But it ain't no use crying over spilt milk."

As Baxter and his bride drove along, "the flowery by-roads through," towards the railway station, "I've a pretty story to tell you, my love," he said, "which I hope you will be glad to hear—a true story. There was once a young man who, being rich and strong, and tired of fashionable life and conventionalities, undertook a walking tour through the mountains and valleys of New Hampshire for a summer's vacation or recreation, camping out at night in the green woods, buying his daily bread at farm-houses by the way, or broiling his wild game by a brush-wood fire, as fortune favored him, wearing his old clothes, and getting bronzed and weather-stained on the route. One night he asked for lodgings at a certain farm-house door, as it threatened rain, and he had a mind to try the luxury of a bed indoors. A young girl opened the door for him, spread the table, made the bed, and—stole his heart; and the next week, when the farmer offered him a season's farm work, being short of hands, he promptly accepted the situation, having a fancy for adventurous living and the young girl aforesaid."

"Mr. Baxter," said Polly, "what do you mean?"

"It's a true story, Polly."

"Do you mean that you—oh, John! that you are not—that you are the young man, that the farmer is Mr. Thornley, and an ignorant girl like me your wife? Oh, John, how could you be so foolish? How could you deceive me so?"

"It was all 'for love and the world well lost,'" said Baxter, proudly.

"There's that hundred dollars," said Miss Hannah, the next year, when she lay ill. "I put it direct into the bank. Give it to Polly, if—if anything happens to me, though she doesn't need it, goodness knows—a-trapesing off to Europe. You needn't tell her, but I confess I was a little confused when I found them greenbacks on my closet floor, seeing that I hadn't lost a red cent myself.—*Harper's Bazar.*

One of the balloons at the Woolwich arsenal, England, recently broke its fastenings after it had been inflated with 24,000 feet of gas, and soared away like a gigantic bird, being last seen, a mere speck in the sky, at a height of four or five miles.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD

Dutch Bulbs.

Under this name are comprised the snowdrop, hyacinth, crocus, tulips, narcissus, iris, anemone, jonquil, etc. They are all very easily cultivated, and a few words of practical advice may be acceptable. I like a sandy soil for these bulbs, and if the soil is naturally stiff or clayey, an addition of two or three inches of sharp sand, well mixed in by repeated spading, will put it in good condition; the bed should also be very rich, and a good coat of fine manure should be thoroughly worked in before planting.

Having raked off the bed smoothly, the bulbs are planted in groups or clusters, to suit the taste of the gardener. The crocuses and snowdrops can be planted about three inches apart; the tulips, narcissus and jonquils five or six inches apart; the hyacinths about ten inches. The bulbs should be placed about two inches under the surface of the bed. It is a good plan to consider the color the flowers will have, when planting the bulbs, and group together colors that harmonize. Thus, purple and yellow crocuses go well together, and white will bear mixing in considerable quantities with all the other colors. There is room for exercising a good deal of taste in the arrangement of colors in garden beds.

After planting, the bulbs will need no further care until spring, except that, if it is desired to have them bloom very early, it will be desirable to cover the bed over in November with a foot of dry leaves, or other litter, to prevent frost from entering deeply, and this covering will need to be removed about March 20, as the bulbs "come up in the cold," as the old song has it. The early flowering of these bulbs makes them universal favorites for small beds in the lawn or area of the city and suburban dwelling. They make the beds gay with flowers at a season when all else is yet but giving the future promise of flowers. They need little room, little care, little expense, and repay the little trouble expended upon them most gratefully. Who would be without a bed of them?

The bed those bulbs occupy can be used in May or June for planting geraniums, verbenas, or any other bedding plants, for the bulbs can be taken up as soon as they are done flowering and laid away to dry, to be planted again in autumn. They are so cheaply furnished, however, by the seedsmen, that few people will care to take this trouble with them. It is worth mentioning that the crocus, tulip and snowdrop may be left several years, without lifting the bulbs, in the same bed, and I have seen crocuses thrive in the sod of a lawn, flowering among the grass for years in succession. The flowers grown thus, however, are rather inferior.—*Florist, in American Cultivator.*

A Chapter on Stings.

The pain caused by the sting of a plant or insect is the result of a certain amount of acid poison injected into the blood. The first thing to be done is to press the tube of a small key firmly on the wound, moving the key from side to side to facilitate the expulsion of the sting and its accompanying poison. The sting, if left in the wound, should be carefully extracted, otherwise it will greatly increase the local irritation. The poison of stings being acid, common sense points to the alkalies as the proper means of cure. Among the most easily procured remedies may be mentioned soft soap, liquor of ammonia, spirits of hartshorn, smelling salts, washing soda, quick-lime made into a paste with water, lime-water, the juice of an onion, tobacco juice, chewed tobacco, bruised dock leaves, tomato juice, wood ashes, tobacco ash and carbonate of soda. If the sting be severe, rest and coolness should be added to the other remedies, more especially in the case of nervous subjects. Nothing is so apt to make the poison active as heat, and nothing favors its activity less than cold. Let the body be kept cool and at rest, and the activity of the poison will be reduced to a minimum. Any active exertion whereby the circulation is quickened will increase both pain and swelling. If the swelling be severe the part may be rubbed with sweet oil, or a drop or two of laudanum. Stings in the eye, ear, mouth or throat, sometimes lead to serious consequences; in such cases medical advice should always be sought as soon as possible.

Notes for the Orchard and Garden.

In many portions of the country there has been such an excess of rain that artificial watering has not suggested itself. The summer of last year, as well as the one just past, having been unusually moist, there is the greater probability that the coming one will be dry. There are few localities that do not have their years of drouth, and when the facilities are at hand there should always be provision for irrigation. It may be that watering will be really needed but once in three or five years; it is this uncertainty that makes it all the more necessary to be prepared for drouth when it does come. Every experienced fruit-grower has known seasons when an abundance of water would have given him a yield of strawberries, the profits on which would have paid for a much larger outlay than is ordinarily required to provide means to irrigate the whole garden; and so with other crops. In our uncertain climate the control of water in both directions is necessary to the best success. Ability to remove excess by drainage, and to supply the deficiency by irrigation, give the enterprising cultivator a great advantage over the one who "takes things as they come." This is a most favorable time for all work requiring the removal of earth; and such improvements as road-making, grading, etc., are not only more sure of being made, but they will be better done now than in the busy, but often cold and cheerless days of spring.

How to Renew Velvets.

Velvet, if wet, becomes hard, knotty, and shiny, and to all appearances spoiled, but can be fully restored, looking as well as when first taken from the store, if it is made quite damp, wet thoroughly—only not enough to drip—on the wrong side, and then with the assistance of another held over a very hot iron, but not allowed to touch the iron at all. One should hold the hot iron face uppermost, while another holds the damped velvet close to the iron. In a few minutes the "pile" rises, and the velvet becomes like new; the heat of the iron sends the water through the tissues of the velvet, forcing the steam out at the upper side, thus separating the small flossy fibres that, having been dampened or wet on the surface, flatten down and adhere together in hard bunches. If one should attempt to iron the velvet where it has been wet, it would only flatten these fibres still more and make the surface harder; for this reason it is important that the velvet should not touch the hot iron.

After the velvet assumes its proper appearance it is well to spread it over a skirt board, or table, and brush gently with a soft brush. Be sure that it is thoroughly free from dampness before putting it away in its proper place.

When velvet is crushed by packing or use, hold the parts defaced over a basin of hot water—the lining, or wrong side, next the water—and the "pile" will soon rise up and look like new.—*Mrs. H. W. Beecher.*

Demonism in the Hindoo Religion.

Demonism, in fact, has always been from the earliest times an essential ingredient in the Hindoo religious system. It probably began in the supposed peopling of the air by spiritual beings, the personifications or companions of storm and tempest. It is certain that in the present day the worship of the majority of the people of India is a worship of fear. It consists in constant efforts to appease the malevolence of evil spirits. Not that the common people doubt the existence of good beings, presided over by one Supreme Being, but that they believe these beings to be too absolutely good to need propitiation. Just as in ancient histories of the Slav races, we are told that they believed in a white and black god, but paid adoration to the last alone, having, as they supposed, nothing to apprehend from the beneficence of the first or white divinity. The truth is that evils of all kinds, difficulties, dangers and disasters, famines, diseases, pestilences and death, are thought by an ordinary Hindoo to proceed from devils, and from devils alone. And these malignant beings are held to possess varying degrees of rank, power and malevolence. Some aim at destroying the entire world and threaten the sovereignty of the gods themselves. Some delight in killing men, women and children, out of a mere thirst for human blood. Some take pleasure in tormenting, or revel in the infliction of sickness, injury and misfortune. All make it their business to mar the progress of good works and useful undertakings. I verily believe that the religion of the mass of the Hindoos is simply demonolatry. Men and women of all classes, except perhaps those educated by themselves, are perpetually penetrated with the idea that, from the cradle to the grave, they are being pursued and persecuted, not only by destructive demons, but by simply mischievous imps and spiteful goblins. This, in my opinion, is the true explanation of the universal worship of Ganesa, lord of the demon hosts. And the remarkable thing is, that the power wielded by certain arch-demons over men, and even gods, is supposed to have been acquired by the practice of religious austerities. It is said of the demon Ravana that after undergoing severe austerities in a forest for 10,000 years, standing in the midst of five fires with his feet in the air, he obtained from the god Brahma powers greater than those possessed by the gods themselves. Another noteworthy point is that the majority of petty fiends are believed to have been originally human beings. If any man is killed by a tiger or the bite of a snake, or dies a sudden, violent death of any kind away from his relatives, and out of reach of proper funeral ceremonies, he forthwith becomes an unquiet, mischievous spirit, roaming about in a restless manner with malevolent proclivities. And a curious notion prevails in some parts of India that the better the man the more mischievous will his ghost be, unless steps are taken to allay its irritability by the due performance of funeral rites. Again, when a man remarkable for evil passions dies, the man himself may become extinct, but his evil nature never dies, for every one of his bad passions, foul habits and even criminal acts becomes, as it were, personified and demonized. There are pride-demons, thief-demons, deceit-demons, lying-demons, etc., in an infinite array. Furthermore, all the diseases that flesh is heir to are personified and converted into veritable devils. There are small-pox-demons, cholera-demons and demons of various forms of typhus and jungle fever. Even hail-storms, drouth and blight do duty in the devil army. Many villages in India possess professional charmers or conjurers, whose business consists in charming away (by the repetition of particular Vedic Mantras), particular demons, such as the hail-storm-demon, drought-demon, blight-demon, from the growing crops. —*Contemporary Review.*

Words of Wisdom.

Hatred is blind as well as love.

Man is more than constitutions.

The greatest pleasure of life is love

Light cares speak, great ones are dumb.

Hate no one—hate their vices not themselves.

Approve thy friend privately, commend him publicly.

Great souls invite calamity, as lofty mountains the thunder clouds.

Men's evil manners live in brass; their virtues we write in water.

Take the tone of the company you are in, and never pretend to give it.

To be a great man it is necessary to turn to account all opportunities.

Truth often displeases a lively soul, but it always persuades a just mind.

Men seldom improve when they have no other models than themselves to copy after.

A man can do without his own approbation in much society, but must make great exertions to gain it when he lives alone.

It is common for men to err; but it is only a fool that perseveres in his error; a wise man, therefore, alters his opinion; a fool never.

Everything may be mimicked by hypocrisy, but humility and love united. The more rare, the more radiant when they meet.

The great mistake in many of the plans for reorganizing society consists in supposing that systems can supply the want of sense.

Wouldst with thyself be acquainted, then see what others are doing. But wouldst thou understand others, look into thine own heart.

A friendship that makes the least noise is very often the most useful; for which reason one should prefer a prudent friend to a zealous one.

A Former "Corn King" in Penury.

The Gibson (Ill.) *Courier* prints the following: One of the saddest and most complete financial wrecks of the day is that of the great Sullivant estate. The assignee's sale of the personal property took place last Thursday and Friday, the lands having been surrendered to the mortgages. Everything was disposed of, and to-day M. L. Sullivant, the great corn king of the world, is without lands and without a roof to shelter his family that he can call his own. Under the enforced sale and foreclosure, we learn, the estate failed to realize enough to pay the indebtedness of $100,000. The melting away of this once kingly estate is a remarkable example of "how riches take to themselves wings." Mr. Sullivant's farming operations were on the most colossal scale in the country, and his failure only emphasizes the lesson taught by repeated smaller failures on the part of others, that large farms do not pay in his country. It is not likely that farming on the scale carried on by Mr. Sullivant will ever again be attempted in this State, and his magnificent domain of 40,000 acres will doubtless be cut up into numerous small farms. And while we sympathize with Mr. Sullivant in his failure, we cannot but regard this as the best disposition to be made of these fine lands. They will furnish homes for several hundred happy families.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Fashion Notes.

The most stylish walking boots have brocaded cloth uppers.

Lace of many different kinds is often used on a dress this year.

Ulster caps, stiff and plain but stylish, are worn with Ulster coats.

The hair is generally worn high with the present style of bonnet.

The short skirt, jacket and waistcoat still retain their popularity.

Some of the round hats are of the most stupendous proportions.

Slightly-rounded trains are superseding those of the square shape.

Sulphur-colored Gainsborough hats are worn by English beauties.

Square trains are considered a trifle more elegant than the fan train.

A pink satin dress ornamented with maroon velvet leaves is elegant.

Fancy gilt buttons are used altogether on the plaid suits of this season.

With garnet, turquoise-blue is more generally used than any other color.

Garnet bead braids, cords and ornaments are used on hats and dresses.

The Madeline is a favorite shape for a round hat. It is becoming to most faces.

Plushes of every variety are found among the dress, cloak and hat trimmings.

The corduroy velvet of a few years since has again come forward in millinery.

White, pearl gray and cream felt bonnets are the most dressy headgear of the season.

Too Extravagant Purchases.

I have recently heard of two very extravagant purchases that were made by American ladies in Paris this season. One article was the costliest braid or "switch" of hair that ever was made in Paris. It was composed of hair a yard and a quarter in length, snow white, and exceedingly soft and glossy. Its price was $500. Another was a fan that was recently gotten up by one of the leading fan-makers of Paris for the wife of a New York millionaire. The leaf was painted by Edward de Beaumont, a Parisian artist of high repute, and cost $800. The mounting was in ivory, richly carved from special designs, and with the owner's monogram in diamonds set on a medallion-shaped space on one of the outer sticks. The ends of the rivet that held the sticks together were also of diamonds. The price of the entire fan when completed amounted to $1,400. The subject of M. de Beaumont's painting was the beach at Dieppe during the last century, an animated and Watteau-like scene, crowded with figures and too delicate and fine a work of art to be carried as a fan, one would think. But the Baroness de Rothschild possesses a fan painted by Louis Lemoir, whereof the painting alone cost $2,000. —*Lucy Hooper.*

About Authors.

The time and effort spent on various literary productions have differed with different authors.

Johnson said he calculated, when writing for a magazine, that if he wrote but one page a day he would at the end of ten years have written ten folio volumes. "When a man writes," says he, "from his own mind he writes rapidly. The greatest part of the writer's time is spent in reading. A man must turn over half a library to write one book."

Prescott said he composed many a chapter of "Ferdinand and Isabella" while galloping over the hillls, or wandering among the chestnut shades of his favorite walk in autumn.

Thirty and forty pages of print were an ordinary morning's work for Walter Scott. He once said to a friend: "When I get the paper before me it commonly runs off pretty easily." With so much facility did he write that he had a novel, a poem, and reviews for quarterlies on hand at the same time.

One of the largest and best of Byron's poems was written in ten sittings, and in two days another was completed.

In fourteen years Baxter wrote and published sixty volumes.

Pope says: "To take more pains and employ more time cannot fail to produce more complete pieces."

The first six books of the Æneid were written in seven years; the last six in four years. This poem was left unfinished, and at his death Virgil wished it destroyed; but Augustus placed it in the hands of Varius and Plautus, who corrected it and gave it to the world.

David Livingstone says: "Those who have never carried a book through the press can form no idea of the amount of toil it involves. The process has increased my respect for authors and authoresses a thousand-fold. I think I would rather cross the African continent again than undertake to write another book."

Consumption of Paper.

The greatest quantity of paper is used in the United States, and the smallest quantity in Scandinavia. Italy's consumption is small, but that of Russia is very much less, as might have been expected from the condition of her people, form of government and state of manufactures. The quantities used per head of population in the principal countries are given in the exhibition catalogue as follows: United States, 30.8 lbs.; Germany, 13.2 lbs.; England, 11 lbs.; France, 7.92 lbs.; Austria-Hungary, 5.5 lbs.; Russia, 1.98 lbs.; Italy, 3.08 lbs.; Scandinavia, 1.1 lbs.; Belgium, 11.22 lbs.; Switzerland, 13.86 lbs. The quantity used by the Spaniards is not given, but as Italy's consumption is so small the influences at work in each country probably reduce the consumption in the former country to an unnoticeable quantity. China is not mentioned, but it is stated that 600,000,000 people use Chinese paper, 366,000,000 use European paper and 130,000,000 Arabian. 24,000,000 write on leaves, etc., and 280,000,000 are happy without any paper or writing material.

Languages of Finger-Rings.

In case of a gentleman wishing to marry—literally "in the market" with his heart—he wears a plain or chased gold ring upon the first finger of the left or heart hand. When success attends his suit, and he is actually engaged, the ring passes on to the third finger. If, however; the gentleman desires to tell the fair ones that he not only is not "in the market," but that he does not design to marry at all, he wears the signet upon his little finger, and all the ladies may understand that he is out of their reach. With the fair sex "the laws of the ring" are: A plain or chased gold ring on the little finger of the right hand implies not "engaged," or, in plain words, "ready for proposals, sealed or otherwise." When engaged the ring passes to the third finger of the right hand. When married the third finger of the left hand receives it. If the fair one proposes to defy all siege to her heart, she places the rings on her first and fourth finger, one on each—like two charms, to keep away the tempter. It is somewhat singular that this latter disposition of rings is very rare.

Artemus Ward vs. the Fat Contributor.

As reminiscences of Artemus Ward have been revived by a writer in *Scribner*, the Prompt Book is reminded o. one, as related to him by John Pf Smith, the well known manager of the "Uncle Tom" combination.

Mr. Smith was acting as advance agent for Artemus Ward during the time he was lecturing on the "Mormons" and exhibiting his panorama of Salt Lake City. While on their travels they came across Mr. A. Minor Griswold, the "Fat Contributor," who also had a panorama and comic lecture, and was advertised to appear in the same town.

The two old friends and celebrated comic writers enjoyed each other's company, and each one expatiated upon his success and the attractiveness of the show he was running.

Ward inquired of Griswold if his lecture was funny and his illustrations good, and receiving assurance to that effect he next asked Griswold what his nightly expenses were and what he could afford to exhibit for.

"Well, fifty dollars is a good paying house for me," replied the F. C.

"Then," said A. Ward, "if I saw fit to pay you fifty dollars you'd be willing to give your entire show and let me supply the audience.

"Certainly I would," said Griswold.

"Done," said Ward. "I'll pay you fifty dollars and you must deliver your lecture entire—no cutting. I'll hold the manuscript, and your minions must unwind all your paintings and give the show just as if you were before a regular audience."

"I'll do it," said Griswold, laughing; and the bargain was made.

Upon the night of the performance Ward called Smith and the attaches of his combination together, told them of his agreement, and gave them directions how to act during the performance, closing with the admonition that he would discharge any man on the spot who dared to even make the least attempt at a smile during Griswold's lecture.

At night Griswold was promptly at his reading desk and saw before him an audience of some twelve persons scattered around upon the front seats, and as he commenced the introduction of his lecture his auditors all, save one, drew newspapers from their pockets and quietly began reading, the only exception being Ward, who held the manuscript of the lecture to be delivered in his hand, and sat strictly following it word for word.

Griswold talked on, and the reverberation of his own voice in the empty hall and an occasional yawn by Ward was the only notification he had of there being an audience present. At every joke that fell from Griswold's lips a sob or a snore would greet the perpetrator.

After half an hour's steady work the lecturer found his task getting very monotonous, and offered to let Ward off for twenty-five dollars if he would allow him to shut up shop; but the unimpressionable Artemus would not accede, and demanded the entire performance. Another thirty minutes was passed in the same way, varied a little by confidential and muttered remarks among the auditors about stale jokes and infernal dunbs of pictures, until Griswold gave up the ghost and begged off, preferring to pocket all the losses rather than submit to the torture of lecturing to such an audience.

The lecturer and their friends retired, and at the nearest restaurant enjoyed many jokes over the night's frolic.—*Every Saturday.*

Sitting Bull.

A Canada paper, the Ottawa *Citizen*, gives an interesting account of the present position of Sitting Bull and his followers. A British officer, Major Walsh, is at present in charge of a post in the immediate vicinity of Sitting Bull's encampment, near Wood mountain, and, is on the most friendly terms with the "big Indian" chief. The major appears to have a decided influence over the red men, and they all look up to him as a great and noble chief of the White Mother. He has a contingent of twenty picked men, as brave and as true as steel. The Sioux camp at this point numbers about five hundred lodges, representing nearly one thousand souls, and is divided up at present into small hunting parties. The old braves are most peaceably inclined, and there would be no fear of a breach of the friendly relations existing were it not for a number of hot-headed young bucks who make depredatory incursions across the border and sometimes go so far, when a favorable opportunity presents itself, to steal horses in Canadian territory, and escape to the United States. The old braves deprecate this, and in every way endeavor to prevent it. In fact, they invariably make good the value of the horses stolen. To show how strongly they feel on this point, Inspector Allen says that the day before he left a party of Sioux were out hunting when they came across a young buck with a number of horses in his possession, evidently making his way to the United States. The father-in-law of the young man was in the party, and wanted to know where he got the horses. He replied that he got them as a present from a white trader. The father-in-law quietly hinted that he handled the truth carelessly, whereupon the young buck grew impertinent. The father-in-law considered this sufficient justification for him to dispatch the young man to the happy hunting ground, and without further parley dashed his brains out with a war club.

A Race with the Flames.

The Yankton *Press* tells of a lively race the general and L. A. Carney had with the recent prairie fire. Traveling upon an unburned strip, they came close to the line of the fire, which extended miles northwest and southwest, and was edging slowly northeastward. When they were within twenty rods of this line the wind suddenly increased and shifted some twenty degrees toward the east and from the west, sweeping the flames directly upon them. What was five minutes before a harmless fire, to be crossed with ordinary care, was now a continuous flame, often ten or fifteen feet high, and sometimes twenty feet across. It roared like half a dozen passenger trains at full speed. They sprang from the wagon and fired the grass, but it made very slow progress, and had not burned ten feet square when a whirlwind came down the line with a high gale.

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., Dec., 5 1878.

Congress met on last Monday—the session ends March 4th when Mr. Mackey's term expires.

Yocum is the man that beat Andy Curtin, eh? Well, just wait till we count up the legal votes, then we'll tell you all about that little affair.

Dunkel, the newly elected radical Sec'y of Internal Affairs, is getting on his ear, or rather, his Dutch up. The Harrisburg Telegraph says:

Ex-Senator A. K. Dunkel, secretary of internal affairs elect, wants it understood that he shall not appoint any man to position in his department who has the misfortune to live in a county whose delegation did not vote for his nomination in the convention, or where his vote was lower than the vote for the rest of the Republican ticket. From what locality then will Mr. Dunkel make his appointments?

Strikes are still the order of the day in England; in fact they have been more numerous in that country, within the last two years, than in America. Only last week another great strike has taken place in Lancashire. One hundred and twenty mills are closed and twelve thousand men idle. It is calculated that with the assistance of trades unions the strike will last ten weeks.

There is in Alabama a Democratic newspaper, the Montgomery Gazette, which is edited by a negro.

How that nagur must have been "bulldozed." Now send down the troops.

The carpet bagger is about to step down and out, henceforth to be known only in history. Of all the evils that afflicted the south the carpet bagger was the most annoying and hateful. With the removal of federal bayonetts and local self government restored in the south, the career of the carpet bagger is at an end, and, as an exchange says, on the 4th of March next William Pitt Kellogg, from Louisiana, will be the last carpet bagger left in the senate of the United Senate to keep in the remembrance of the country an era of reconstruction which was more dreadful than a period of actual war. George S. Houston, a distinguished conservative citizen of Alabama, will succeed the carpet bagger Spencer, and in a few days more the democratic legislatures of South Carolina and Florida will elect successors for Patterson and Conover. Kellogg alone remains, the fit exponent of the colossal crime by which the people of the United States were defrauded of their choice of a President.

The crowned heads of Europe are very uneasy on account of the socialists, or king killers, as we would term them, and why not after so many attempts of late to send some of them over?

From Rome it is announced that an unofficial account of the discoveries that have been made by the police agents entrusted with the task of tracing to its source the international conspiracy for the assassination of the Kings of Europe will probably soon be published. It is understood that the discoveries are full and complete, and show the existence of a widespread combination for this purpose. The revolutionary propaganda in Italy has been mainly carried on through the agency of this association, and men in high positions are believed to be members of the organization.

According to the Titusville Herald, an authority on oil matters, the Williamsport pipe line is a fixed fact. The company has been formed, the stock subscribed, the officers chosen and work already commenced. The parties interested in this great enterprise are business men of character and standing, and it is expected that the "long talked about" improvement will now be made. It cannot fail to be of great benefit to the producers, as it will enable them to send their oil to market without being under the thumb of the great Standard monopoly, and compelled to accept whatever price it chooses to pay. The line, it is stated, will have a capacity of 8,000 barrels per day, which will flow into the tanks at Williamsport. From this point it will be shipped by rail to the seaboard, making a great deal of business for whatever road has the contract for its transportation. It is expected that oil refineries will also be erected there, which will give employment to labor and greatly benefit the city.

Since the discovery of an over-issue of Pennsylvania State bonds of 1853, on August 7, between fifteen and twenty of these bonds of the denomination of $1,000 have been presented at the Treasury Department, at Harrisburg, for redemption, but payment was refused for the reason that the full amount of the loan, $228,000, had been redeemed.

On November 6th one was received from Philadelphia and payment refused. Tuesday the same bond was sent on by the Central National Bank of Philadelphia, presented, and payment again refused. The bank then notified the Treasury Department that if payment was refused the same course would be pursued as in the case of a protested note and the bond was accordingly protested. The State Treasurer will make a report of the matter to the Legislature, and will publish in full the correspondence with bankers and financiers upon the subject.

What is the cause of the war between England and Afghaniston? Well, there is really no cause. England is playing the bully over a weaker power—she wanted the Ameer of Afghanistan to be favorable to her in all matters, an enemy to England's enemies and a friend to her friend. This particularly in her longing for increased dominion in India. The Ameer choose to refuse this upon several occasions, and when a few week's ago she again made the request for the last time and demanded a reply and apology for being snubbed, there was no reply at all at the time set by England; an advance was immediately ordered, and war has commenced. This is the whole cause in a nutshell.

Some of our cotemporaries are already engaged in making up presidential tickets for 1880. Now how would this do, viz: For Pres't, P. G. Meek, for Vice Pres't, Seth Yocum?

We would have taken Andy Curtin for the 2nd place on the ticket, but looking over the Watchman from 1873 to 1877 we find him to be a Bourbon democrat.

In last week's Herald, Jake Thomas, chairman Co. Com., publishes the Greenbackers' lament.

On Monday last Hon. George Sharswood became Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, in place of Chief Justice Agnew, whose commission expires.

YOCUM'S MAJORITY A FRAUD

CURTIN ELECTED.

Curtin is the congressman elect. The Reporter, all along, was not willing to believe that Curtin was really defeated, we thought we smelled a crookedness about the thing, and that there was some rottenness somewhere, notwithstanding Meek and his Watchman did all they could to gratify Cameron by turning in to defeat the democratic nominee for congress.

Enough of fraud has already been unearthed to seat Curtin and give that distinguished gentlemen the seat in Congress by a good round majority, which the corrupt Cameron and his purchased tools tried so hard to prevent.

There will be clear evidence of pasting Yocum's name over Curtin's after tickets were in the ballot boxes.

In one county alone of the district frauds enough have been found to give Curtin 250 majority, saying nothing about the same kind of work in some of the other counties of the district. By means of forged tax-receipts, fraudulent naturalization papers, pasting Yocum's on Curtin's name on tickets after they were voted, by such means we say, has Cameron with the aid of hirelings in this and other counties, attempted to defeat Gov. Curtin.

Enough has been learned to warrant a contest, and Gov. Curtin, in obedience to the demand of his party, and the outraged people of the 20 congressional district, will contest the seat. We say Gov. Curtin is the congressman elect, and an honest count of the legal vote cast will bear us out at the proper time. Mark that.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE A FAILURE.

Wyoming territory tried woman suffrage several years and now finds it a failure—we didn't expect anything else, never gave the heresy any encouragement through the Reporter. A correspondent writing from Cheyenne to the St. Louis Republican speaking of the workings of it says:

"This territory, as is well known, is the only locality in the United States where women vote the same as men. The idea that led to its adoption was, first, that Wyoming being the youngest of all the states and territories, should be progressive, and, second, to throw into politics an element to aid in counterbalancing the influence of the roughs, thieves, cut-throats and highwaymen, who then constituted a large share of the population. Since that time a fair trial of the institution has not developed sufficient power or importance in the voting of the women to prompt any one to move for a repeal of the law. I believe only one woman in the territory was ever elected to office by the people, and now no offices are ever demanded by the fair sex, except some sinecure places in the legislature, where the pay can be drawn and but little service rendered.

"In the casting of the votes the women do not figure extensively, except on very rare occasions. There is a certain class, however, who always vote and, being themselves disreputable characters, they always throw their suffrages to the worst men on the tickets. The purification of politics is not to their interest. In other cases the members of some certain church or other society desire one of their number elected to some office, and then the women of that organization cast their votes solidly for the designated man. Probably half the women in Cheyenne have never cast a vote since the first or second election after the law was passed. At first it was customary for carriages to visit all the residences on election days and convey the ladies to the polls in the interest of certain candidates, but that fashion is almost a dead letter. There is a separate polling place for the women, and they are treated like ladies, being free from insults or jostlings; so that mixing with the mob can not be the cause of their lack of interest in the elections, but that politics is out of their legitimate sphere. As the adoption of the measure here has amounted to so little, your correspondent can see little use in it to praise or condemn, except that it has given the unscrupulous politicians a chance to use the "women of the town," together with the variety women, to further projects and men of the worst character.

It is reported from reliable sources, that Grant has been offered the throne of the new empire of Bulgaria. That is what he much wished to be in the U. S. Grant would suit well for a king so he could act out his domineering nature, and live in a style that does not become our American simplicity. Under Grant's administration there was much aping of royalty in all the white house affairs at Washington. What a godsend it would be for the Belknaps, Robesons' Shepherds, and all that tribe of plunderers who flourished under Grant to have him become a king. Then that class of corrupt characters would expect to revel in clover all their lives.

There was a fellow around here, previous to the late delegate elections, offering associate judgeships for a vote for congress. We did not learn who bit, but have the names of some who told us they refused. It would be nothing unusual if about a dozen turned up who agreed to swap and are making sure calculation for a seat on the bench. A good many will have it too—at home or in the corner grocery.

By successfully disposing of 2 doz. ass. judgeships, 10 or 15 assemblyships, 1 doz. treasurerships, 8 or 10 prothonotaryships, 2 doz. commissionerships, 8 or 10 each of register and recorderships, 1½ doz. sheriffalties, &c., &c., a fellow ought to be able to make a good thing for *himself*, while his customers all make fools of themselves, because they generally find the office-peddler has not the goods to deliver.

A great howl has lately been raised over the southern elections by radical journals, to excite the north. Their charges against the democrats that they did not permit a fair election, prove false.

In Lotisiana the colored men were the first to commit a breach of the peace, and a correspondent in mentioning it says he has used every effort to get at the perfect and exact truth of the late reported outrages in different parts of the state, but so far with only partial success. There seems, however, no doubt as to one point in both the Tensas and Caddo difficulties; that in both of these the fight was opened by the negroes and was not begun on the part of the whites until several of their number had fallen. In Caddo a mob of negroes had assembled within a radius of a mile of the polls, with arms in their hands, threatening to break up the election. The commissioners of election called upon tue sheriff to disperse this assemblage, which was expressly against the law, and prevent the threatened outrage. In attemping to do this several of the sheriff's posse were shot down. The negroes who were killed in the fight which followed were all armed. In Tensas parish I learn, through republican sources, that the difficulties originated first between a mounted company of whites who were returning from Tensas after most of the negroes had dispersed, and a small body of negroes more violent than the rest, who would not leave. The fight here, too, it is stated, was begun by the negroes.

Subscribe and pay for the Reporter and don't borrow it of your neighbor.

The *World* presents some startling figures relative to our indebtedness and the real cause of our present depression, which is very concise but is worthy serious consideration by every one. It says: How much, apart from national liabilities, were the debts of the land increased during the first term of Grant? The railway indebtedness of this country was carried up from $900,000,000 in 1869 to $2,220,000,000 in 1877. The debts of 130 American cities were enlarged, it is computed, from $221,000,000 in 1866 to $604,000,000 in 1876. It is estimated that in six short years our whole State, county and municipal indebtedness was nearly doubled, swelling from $868,000,000 in 1870 to $1,500,000,000 in 1876! The debts of the National Government, as well as of the States, counties and cities, can be safely stated to be not less than $3,500,000,000, and the whole indebtedness of individuals, companies and corporations of every kind in the United States is thought by careful observers to be now not less than $20,000,000,000! How much that amounts to for every one of our forty millions of people is a sum which can be easily calculated!

We have used these dates and figures in order to show first that it is to the administration of President Grant that we must look as the seat of our present disease, the fountain and chief cause of the present business depression, for it was then that our enormous debts outside the Government debt were chiefly incurred, and the country was led into them then by bad financiering in Washington. Our next object has been to show that the only real remedy is in a wiser adjustment to the back which is to bear it of our huge burden of taxation, and in a resolute pushing on towards a system of honest money which shall make all men feel once more that credit can be safely given by capital to the producers and distributors and consumers of the land.

SMOKED OUT AT LAST.

GENERAL SIGFRIED CONFESSES TO HIS BRIBERY OF JACK KEHOE.

THE CONSPIRACY OF THE REPUBLICAN LEADERS IN 1875 WITH THE MOLLIE MAGUIRES.

Two Thousand Dollars, Cash Down, the Price Paid.

[Harrisburg Patriot of Wednesday 27.]

It is now two years since the trial of one of the Molly Maguires for the murder at Mauch Chunk revealed the fact that Gen. Sigfried, a prominent Republican politician of Pottsville, was the principal negotiator in the wholesale purchase of the votes of the Molly Maguires for Governor Hartranft in the election of 1875. During all this time in the midst of the discussion of the Kehoe case and its connection with current politics Gen. Sigfried has preserved a discreet silence. But he has been smoked out at last. In a long interview published in the Pottsville Miners' Journal of Monday, Gen. Sigfried describes the successive steps in the negotiations which terminated in the transfer of the Molly Maguires to Governor Hartranft. From his long statement we make the following extract:

"After considerable general talk, Slattery stated that he had brought with him John Kehoe, a friend of his, who would work with him against Pershing; but as they were both poor they could not travel and spend their own money; they would do all they could against him so far as possible, even without getting a cent toward expenses, but if we could furnish them the means to travel, and get their friends to work, they were certain they could make a change of a certain number of votes in each of the Irish districts. They made a calculation, but the figures I do not now recollect. We wanted to know how much they thought it would require to pay their expenses for themselves and friends to make a thorough canvass and bring about the result stated. They put the figures at $2,000 for the State ticket and $1,000 more if they ran certain other candidates on the county ticket ahead of a certain vote. We told them that of course they could not expect the whole of the amount unless they proved, after the vote was counted, that they and their friends in the several townships had accomplished what they said. To this both replied that they must have the $2,000 at once, as they should require every cent and more to travel and get their friends to do the same; that they were in earnest in this matter, and that they did not wish anything for themselves or friends except to have their expenses paid; the satisfaction of defeating Pershing would be ample reward. After some further unimportant conversation we told them that we would consider the matter, and if we decided to furnish them the money I would telegraph Slattery. After a few days we concluded to give them the money. I telegraphed Slattery, and they came to my house. Mr. Henning was there, and after stating that he had talked over the matter, we told them that we thought that they ought to be able to accomplish the result with at least half down and the other half after the election; but they said that they could not possibly do it unless they got it all; but if that was all we could do, that they would do the very best they could with that amount. We finally agreed to give it, paid them $1,000 that night and the other a few days after, at Slattery's house in Tuscarora."

This admission of Gen. Sigfried confirms all that has been charged concerning the disgraceful alliance between the Republican leaders of Pennsylvania and the Molly Maguires. The chief difference between the statement of Gen. Sigfried and the testimony of John J. Slattery is the denial of the former that he said he would go to Harrisburg and get the money after the bargain was struck. Gen. Sigfried denies also that Gov. Hartranft knew anything about the transaction "until some time after the election." This difference is not material. Gen. Hoyt was Chairman of the Republican State Central Committee at the time, and it was not necessary for Gen. Sigfried to mention the source from which the money was obtained. It is enough that Gov. Hartranft became informed of the character of his indebtedness to the Molly Maguires some time after the election. But the whole character of the alliance between the Republican leaders and the Molly Maguires stands confessed in the narrative of Gen. Sigfried. Some good Republicans have shaken their heads in doubt as to the existence of this foul conspiracy with assassins for votes. They have closed their ears to the solemn declaration of Frank Kehoe, brother of Jack Kehoe, and to the affidavit of Franklin B. Gowen that he knew of conferences between prominent Republicans and the chiefs of the Molly Maguires, in which large sums of money were paid for turning the tide of a State election. What do they say now to this revelation by Gen. Sigfried of the methods by which large Republican majorities are produced in certain portions of Pennsylvania?

In relating the story of the negotiations with Kehoe and Slattery Gen. Sigfried says he would have had nothing to do with the matter had he known they were Molly Maguires. Of course not. He would have gone among reputable citizens to make bargains for votes, and no doubt his pure mind was greatly shocked when he subsequently learned that he was dealing with the chief of a band of assassins. He never intended that the money should be used in any but "a legitimate way." By no means. He knew that Slattery was "an avowed enemy of Judge Pershing" and he took it for granted that such a personal enemy would not use the money except in a legitimate way. The money was not given to buy votes at all. It was to be used by Kehoe and Slattery and their friends to "travel." The proud satisfaction of defeating Judge Pershing would be "ample reward" for three high-minded citizens who bargained for votes as coolly with General Sigfried as if they were selling him pigs. It is possible, since we have General Sigfried's word for it, that he was ignorant of the character of the men with whom he was dealing, but the principals who paid the money knew their value, and the result of the election shows that in a political as well as a commercial point of view it was a good investment. It gave the votes of the Molly Maguires to Hartranft and made him for a second time Governor of Pennsylvania.

King Alfonso is represented as having written to the Pope asking advice on the subject of contracting a second marriage. Personally, he says, the thought of other nuptials is distasteful to him, but continued celibacy may be detrimental to the Spanish monarchy. The papers, too, are beginning to discuss the same subject. The King and his married sister, the Countess de Girgenti are childless, their two younger sisters are unmarried, and the throne is at the mercy of an accident or a crime. Among the Bourbon Princesses considered eligible are the late Queen's elder sister (who is possibly too old for Alfonso), the Princess Blanche of Orleans, the daughter of the Count of Trapani and the daughter of the Duke of Seville. Of other princesses, a Protestant being out of the question, the second daughter of King Leopold of Belgium is regarded with the most favor, though she is rather young. The question, especially since Moncasi's attempt on the King's life, is regarded as a serious one, inasmuch as a contested succession or a weak Regency in Spain or Italy might lead to the proclamation of a republic, which would probably bring about in Europe another '48.

PETROLEUM STATISTICS.

Stowell's Petroleum Reporter says that during October 220 wells were completed, being 35 more than in September. The aggregate production of the new wells was 3,878 barrels, against 9,243 barrels in September. The total number of dry holes developed in the month was 25, against 21 in September. The daily average production for the month was 44,187 barrels, which is an increase of 330 barrels only. In the Bradford district, so far, the production has increased from month to month, and now shows up with a daily average of 23,330 barrels. The shipments in October out of the producing regions, were 313,165 barrels more than in the preceding month. The total shipments of crude and refined reduced to crude equivalent by railroad, river and pipes were 1,147,490 barrels. The stock has been decreased during the month 377,593 barrels, making the total stock at the close of the month 4,221,769 barrels, and is held by pipe companies, tankers and operators.

The Rochester Union and Advertiser truly remarks that hanging, as a method of inflicting death, is not much less cruel than crucifixion and other barbarous methods of the olden times, and suggests that "an air-tight receptacle, somewhat larger than the human form, might be so constructed that the criminal sentenced to die might be placed within and a strong stream of carbonic oxide gas suddenly turned in upon him. The effect would be instantaneous. The carbonic oxide, one of the most deadly narcotic poisons, would cause the death of the man instantly and painlessly. His pulse would cease to beat as soon as if not much sooner than, it would in case of hanging."

The subject is one that will continue to demand more serious attention year by year as society advances in enlightenment. And with it is complicated the graver question whether it would not be better to abolish the death penalty altogether.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

President Haye's first message was read in both houses on Monday. It is not lengthy. He speaks of the country being at peace with all nations, and of our abundant harvests, then refers to the afflictions of the south from the yellow fever plague.

He says the permanent pacification of the country by the complete protection of all citizens, in every civil and political right, continues to be of paramount interest with the great body of our people. Every step in this direction is welcomed with public approval, and every interruption of steady and uniform progress to the desired consummation awakens general uneasiness and wide-spread condemnation. The recent Congressional elections have furnished a direct and trustworthy test of the advance thus far made in the practical establishment of the right of suffrage, secured by the Constitution to the liberated race in the Southern States. All disturbing influences, real or imaginary, had been removed from all of these States.

He next refers to the three amendments as having been accepted by the touth; but thinks the colored people have not had a full enjoyment of the benefits intended, and which were promised, and thinks Congress should look into the matter and that the offenders should be punished, and that he will do all in his power to this end. (This is nice coming from one himself a great fraud.)

Next he refers to our peaceful relations with other countries, and has a kind word for the Paris exposition.

Next he speaks of the silver conference for the purpose of adopting a common ratio between gold and silver—that the conference reached no agreement.

The Halifax award, paying over $5,500,000 to England for the fisheries, and the protest are then mentioned.

The Spanish insurrection in Cuba being ended a revival of trade may be looked for and claims of our citizens adjusted.

Since the resumption of diplomatic relations with Mexico, correspondence has been opened and still continues between the two Governments upon the various questions which at one time seemed to endanger their relations. While no formal agreement has been reached as to the troubles on the border, much has been done to repress and diminish them.

The amount of the public debt, less cash in the Treasury, November 1, 1878, was $2,024,200,083 18—a reduction, since she same date last year, of $23,150,617 39.

The progress made during the last year, in refunding the public debt at lower rates of interest, is very gratifying. The amount of four per cent. bonds sold during the present year prior to November 23, 1878, if $100,270,900, and six per cent. bonds, commonly known as five-twenties, to an equal amount, have been, or will be redeemed as calls mature.

It has been the policy of the Department to place the four per cent. bonds within easy reach of every citizen who desires to invest his savings, whether small or great, in these securities. The Secretary of the Treasury recommends that the law be so modified, that small sums may be invested, and that through the postoffices, or other agents of the Government, the freest opportunity may be given in all parts of the country for such investments.

The best mode suggested is, that the Department be authorized to issue certificates of deposit of the denomination of ten dollars, bearing interest at the rate of 3.65 per cent. per annum, and convertible at any time within one year after their issue into the four per cent. bonds authorized by the refunding act, and to be issued only in exchange for United States notes sent to the Treasury by mail or otherwise. Such a provision of law, supported by suitable regulations, would enable any person readily, without cost or risk, to convert his money into an interest-bearing security of the United States, and the money so received could be applied to the redemption of six per cent. bonds.

In the present financial condition of the country, I am persuaded that the welfare of legitimate business and industry of every description will be best promoted by abstaining from all attempts to make radical changes in the existing financial legislation. Let it be understood that during the coming year the business of the country will be undisturbed by governmental interference with the laws affecting it, and we may confidently expect that the resumption of specie payments, which will take place at the appointed time, will be successfully and easily maintained, and that it will be followed by healthful and enduring revival of business prosperity.

Let the healing influences of time, the inherent energies of our people, and the boundless resources of our country, have a fair opportunity, and relief from present difficulties will surely follow.

The President closes his message with a reference to our postal service and Indian affairs.

THE NATION'S FINANCES.

Washington, December 2—Secretary Sherman's report, sent to Congress to-day, shows that the total receipts from all the ordinary sources for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1878, were $257,763,878, and the ordinary expenditures, $236,964,326. The net decrease in receipts as compared with the previous year was $11,236,707. He estimates the revenue for the fiscal year of 1880 at $264,500,000, and the expenditure at $275,137,250 95, leaving an estimated deficit of $10,637,250 94.

1880 PREDICTIONS.

Cincinnati, December 2.—The *Enquirer* this morning publishes ten columns of interviews with, and the opinions of, the leading men of the South on the Presidential prospect of 1880. The result on the Democratic side shows the choice to lay pretty evenly between Thurman and Hendricks, with Senator Bayard as the next and Pendleton and Hancock having each some adherents. The persons interviewed are unanimous in saying the South will claim nothing of the next Democratic Convention. Among the Republican candidates Grant has the advantages of position, and fairly leads them all. Next to him, Blaine is entitled to the place, while Conkling follows the man of Maine at some distance.

SHALL THERE BE A REDUCTION OF EXPENSES.

The following true and forcible observations by the Patriot about the financial condition of our state treasury and the reckless and improper expenditures of the people's money by the legislature, deserve attention. It says: The inability of the state treasury to meet the appropriations made by the last legislature calls a halt upon the practice of making donations out of the people's taxes to private institutions of a charitable or educational character. Doubtless the ordinary expenditures will be considerably increased by the incoming legislature. They are too large and the shrunken revenues require that greater economy shall be observed in conducting the affairs of the state. But the expenses of running the machinery of the state government is merely a drop in the bucket as compared with the lavish appropriations for purposes altogether foreign to the public or official service of the state. It is no doubt popular to attack the salaries of public officers, but it is nevertheless true that the taxpayers of the commonwealth could afford to pay their servants in the legislature even better salaries than they now receive if the latter would set their faces sternly at all times against the lavish largesses which in the past have been voted to the various mendicant institutions which the state is not bound either politically or morally to support. The payment of salaries is spilling at the spigot, reckless appropriations are like knocking in the head of the barrel and turning it on the headless end.

THE SOLID TWELVE.

United States Judge Miller on the Jury System.

It requires all the veneration which age inspires for this mode (trial by jury) of dispensing justice, and all that eminent men have said of its value in practice, to prevent our natural reason from revolting against the system, and especially some of its incidents. If a cultivated oriental were told for the first time that a nation, which claims to be in advance of all others in its love of justice and its methods of enforcing it, required as one of its fundamental principles of jurisprudence that every controversy between individuals, and every charge of crime against an offender, should be submitted to twelve men without legal learning in the law, often without any other learning, and that neither party to the contest could prevail until all the twelve men were of one opinion in his favor, he would certainly be amazed at the proposition. Nor have the European nations differed much with him in their estimate of trial by jury. It has been well understood and received the careful consider tion of continental jurists for a great many years, without being adopted by any of them, in the form that we have it from England. Many attempts have been made to introduce it in some modified shape, but I think it safe to say that it has not in its essential Anglo-Saxon feature met the approval of any people except those of that race. In the days when kings exercised arbitrary power, the jury was, among the sturdy, liberty-loving Englishmen, a valuable barrier against oppression by the crown. But in this country, where the people are sovereign, the jury is but too often the mere reflection of popular impulse, and the safety of an innocent man is more frequently found to depend on the firmness of the judge than the impartiality of the jury. Still it is probably wise that no man shall be convicted of an infamous crime until twelve fair-minded men are convinced of his guilt. I am also forced to admit, however, that even in civil cases my experience as a judge has been much more favorable to jury trials than it was as a practitioner. And I am bound to say that an intelligent and unprejudiced jury, when such can be obtained, who are instructed in the law with such clearness, precision and brevity as will present their duty in bold relief, are rarely mistaken in regard to facts which they are called upon to find.—Justice Miller before the State Bar Association.

A man in Denver believes that the world will come to an end on next Christmas. He has prepared white robes for the occasion, and will stay on his housetop on that day, ready to be caught up to heaven. He has made no ascension robe for his wife, however, thinking that she is to remain and be destroyed.

THE SUN FOR 1879.

The Sun will be printed every day during the year to come. Its purpose and method will be the same as in the past. To present all the news in a readable shape, and to tell the truth though the heavens fall.

The Sun has been, is, and will continue to be independent of everybody and everything save the truth and its own convictions of duty. That is the only policy which an honest newspaper need have. That is the policy which has won for this newspaper the confidence and friendship of a wider constituency than was ever enjoyed by any other American Journal.

The Sun is the newspaper for the people. It is not for the rich man against the poor man, or for the poor man against the rich man, but it seeks to do equal justice to all interests in the community. It is not the organ of any person, class, sect or party. There need be no mystery about its loves and hates. It is for the honest man against the rogues every time. It is for the honest Democrat as against the dishonest Republican, and for the honest Republican against the dishonest democrat. It does not take its cue from the utterances of any politician or political organization. It gives it support unreservedly when men or measures are in agreement with the Constitution and with the principles upon which the republic was founded for the people. Whenever the Constitution and constitutional principles are violated—as in the outrageous conspiracy of 1876, by which a man not elected was placed in the President's office, where he still remains—it speaks out for the right. That is the Sun's line of independence. In this respect there will be no change in its programme for 1879.

The Sun has fairly earned the hearty hatred of rascals, frauds, and humbugs of all sorts and sizes. It hopes to deserve that hatred not less in the year 1879, than in 1878, 1877, or any year gone by. The Sun will continue to shine on the wicked with unmitigated brightness.

While the lessons of the past should be constantly kept before the people, The Sun does not propose to make itself in 1879 a magazine of ancient history. It is printed for the men and women of to-day, whose concern is chiefly with the affairs of to-day. It has both the disposition and the ability to afford its readers the promptest, fullest, and most accurate intelligence of whatever in the wide world is worth attention. To this end the resources belonging to a well established prosperity will be liberally employed.

The present disjointed condition of parties in this country, and the uncertainty of the future, lend an extraordinary significance to the events of the coming year. The discussions of the press, the debates and acts of Congress, and the movements of the leaders in every section of the Republic will have a direct bearing on the Presidential election of 1880—an event which must be regarded with the most anxious interest by every patriot of American, whatever his political ideas or allegiance. To these elements of interest may be added the probability that the Democrats will control both houses of Congress, the increasing feebleness of the fraudulent Administration, and the spread and strengthening exemplification of the consequences of fraud in any form. To present with accuracy and clearness the exact situation in each of the varying phases, and to expound, according to its well known methods, the principles that should guide us through the labyrinth will be an important part of The Sun's work for 1879.

We have the means of making The Sun, as a political, a literary and a general newspaper, more entertaining and more useful than ever before; and we mean to apply them freely.

Our rates of subscription remains unchanged. For the Daily Sun, a four page sheet of twenty-eight columns, the price by mail, postpaid, is 55 cents a month, or $6.50 a year; or, including the Sunday paper, an eight-page sheet of fifty-six columns, the price is 65 cents a month, or $7 70 a year, postage paid.

The Sunday edition of the Sun is also furnished separately at $1 20 a year, postage paid.

The price of the Weekly Sun, eight pages, fifty-six columns, is $1 a year, postage paid. For clubs of ten sending $10 we will send an extra copy free. Address I. W. ENGLAND,

Publisher of The Sun, New York City.

REBELLION IN NEW CALEDONIA

A despatch from New Caledonia, by the way of Sydney, Australia, the 27th inst., says:—"Eight liberated convicts and three natives, who were in small boats, have been murdered by rebels at the mouth of the Poya River. Movable columns of troops continue to pursue the insurgents in the Poya district. The rest of the colony is quiet."

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These famous Lectures, delivered in Boston every Monday, by the Rev Joseph Cook, will be published in full, together with the introductory remarks.

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will contribute 20 to 30 articles on Socialism and Communism, the most important questions of the day.

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by prominent clergymen in all parts of the country will continue to be printed.

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We offer Rev. Joseph Cook's valuable new volumes, entitled "Biology," "Transcendentalism," "Orthodoxy," "Conscience," "Heredity," and "Marriage," embodying, in a revised and corrected form, the author's previous remarkable Monday Lectures. They are published in handsome book form by Houghton, Osgood & Co., of Boston. We will mail a copy of any one volume, postpaid, to any subscriber to THE INDEPENDENT who remits us $3 for a year, in advance; or any subscriber may remit $3.50, and we will send him THE INDEPENDENT for two years, in advance, and two volumes postpaid; or any three volumes, postpaid, to any one subscriber who remits $8 00 for three years, in advance.

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PENNSYLVANIA RR.

Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, June 2 1878, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

	WESTWRD.	
ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 55 p m
"	" Harrisburg	4 25 a m
"	" Montandon	6 57 a m
"	" Williamsport	8 55 a m
"	" Lock Haven	9 40 a m
"	" Renova	11 00 a m
"	arr at Erie	2 30 p m
NIAGARA EX. leaves	Phila	7 20 a m
"	" Harrisburg	10 55 a m
"	" Montandon	1 05 p m
"	" Williamsport	2 00 p m
"	arr at Lock Haven	2 30 p m
"	" Renova	4 40 p m
EAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	20 a m
"	Harrisburg	6 35 p m
"	" Montandon	6 15 p m
"	" Williamsport	7 30 p m
"	arr at Lock Haven	8 40 p m
	EASTWARD.	
PACIFIC EX. leaves	Erie	6 40 a m
"	" Jersey Shore	7 14 a m
"	" Williamsport	7 55 a m
"	" Montandon	9 05 a m
"	arr at Harrisburg	11 55 a m
"	" Philadelphia	3 45 p m
DAY EX. leaves	Renova	10 00 a m
"	Lock Haven	11 30 a m
"	" Williamsport	12 40 p m
"	" Montandon	1 47 p m
"	arr at Harrisburg	4 10 p m
"	" Philadelphia	7 20 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves	Renova	8 30 p m
"	" Lock Haven	9 45 p m
"	" Williamsport	11 05 p m
"	" Montandon	12 15 a m
"	arr at Harrisburg	2 45 a m
"	" Philadelphia	7 00 a m
FA LINE leaves	Williamsport	12 35 a m
	arr at Harrisburg	3 55 a m
	arr at Philadelphia	7 55 a m

Erie Mail West Niagara Ex West, Lock Haven Accommodation West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L & B R R trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Ex. West and Erie Ex West and Lock Haven Accommodation West make close connection at Williamsport with N C R W trains north.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B E V R R trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L S & M S R R, at Corry with O C & A V R R, at Emporium with B N Y & P R R, and at Driftwood with A V R R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Ex West, Erie Ex West, Philadelphia Express East, and Day Ex East and Sunday Ex. East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, General Superintendent.

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ENGLISH FANCY DRESS FABRICS, (part silk)..... 20 cts.
These goods are retailing elsewhere as bargains at 37½ cts.

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These are very popular and are selling rapidly.

TWENTY-THREE INCH POPLINS, (two-thirds wool)..... 15 cts.
Extra heavy and in splendid colorings

Several purchases, numbering TWENTY FIVE CASES OF ENGLISH, GERMAN, AND DOMESTIC DRESS FABRICS AT 25c

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Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '78" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1878, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 980, I. O. of O. F., meets every Thursday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
S. K. EMERICK, Sec'y. B. D. BRISBIN, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 337, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. D. C. KELLER W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 86, P. of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after. Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sect.

——For Pure Drugs go to Zeller's Drug store, Brockerhoff row. 14 nov 3m.

——Good warn overcoats at $3.50 at Guggenheimer's store—Cheap John.

——All kinds of winter clothing, cheap for men and boys, at Guggenheimer's.

——Over 100,000 of the Howe Sewing Machines were sold in 1877. It takes the lead.

——Geo. F. Miller, of Lewisburg, is becoming blind. Sorry to hear it.

——Rain Sunday night to Monday morning.

——The coal trade at Coburn seems to be unusually good this fall. Brushvalley taking the lead.

——George Durst, jr., killed a hog the other day which dressed 550 lbs. Who can best that?

——Amos Alexander of Millheim, killed two hogs that weighed, dressed, 826 pounds.

——S. R. Gettig has sold out in Virginia and returned to Centre county. Pleased to see him back.

——David Moyer, of Aaronsburg, took possession of the Centre Hall hotel (Spangler's) on Tuesday.

——Persons going to the Red mill are notified that Mr. Samuel Royer has paid toll for all getting grinding done at his mill.

——The residence of Jacob Moyer, of Linden Hall, was entered one night last week, and his watch and two overcoats were stolen.

——The grand jury last weak granted the petition for incorporating Millheim into a borough.

——W. L. Musser's new store room in Millheim is about finished, and awaiting to receive an occupant.

——The part of the new road from Millheim to Coburn, that was made this past summer has been completely ruined during the last few weeks, by heavy hauling ere it had a chance to settle.

——John Rishel, of Potter, is determined to keep up in heavy porkers. He killed a Poland China the other day that dressed 625 lbs. Rishel knows how to raise 'em.

——The Rothrock abortion case was taken up in Court again, on Monday. This is the third trial of it already. When shall we be rid of the nasty thing?

——A slightly demented woman by the name of Ross, threatened to shoot his honor Judge, Mayer, during court at Clearfield, because he delined to issue an order to restore a child to her possession that had been bound out to a family in the county. Upon search, the sheriff discovered a small revolver in her possession, which he retained, fearful she might make improper use of the weapon.

——Corruption in our National affairs has the same effect on the Government that a severe cough or cold has upon the human system. Political reform in the former and Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in the latter case will remedy the evils. All the Druggist's sell it for 25 cents a bottle.

——Sam'l S. Condo, writes us from Birmingham, Iowa: Horses selling from $40 to $80; fat cattle 1½ to 2c; fat hogs 2 to 2½c; sheep $1.75 to $2; hay $4 per ton; wheat 45 to 65c; corn 15 to 20c; oats 10c; timothy seed 90c; cloverseed $3 to $4.

——A good many Thanksgiving dinners, last week, were made all the better, because nearly all the side fixings, aside of turkey, on most of the tables in this county, were gotten at the famous grocery of Sechler & Co. Peas, beans, canned and dried fruits, coffee, teas, vegetables, syrups, confectioneries, cheese, and all the other little things, that help to make the table tempting, were mostly bought at Sechler's, because it is known that they keep the freshest, purest and cheapest of all these, and a full line.

——Who did more for the farmers, mechanics and laboring men of Centre county, than J. Newman, jr., of the famous Clothing hall, Bellefonte? You can't mention any one—for he is the man who brought down the prices of clothing and thus enabled every man and boy to be decently clothed and for very little money. No other establishment can compete with Newman and sell as cheap as he does, and in no business house do you find a more perfect gentleman.

——MEMORIAL SERVICE.—Trinity Reformed Congregation, at Centre Hall, Pa., purposes holding a memorial service on the 11th of Dec. '78, it being the Twenty-Fifth Anniversary of the organization of this congregation. The services will begin at 7 o'clock in the evening, when the Rev. W. H. Groh, of Boalsburg, will preach the sermon, who is the only surviving minister that served this congregation besides the present incumbent.

In the public schools of Tyrone, Penn., a course much like that described as lately introduced in the Belgian and Boston schools has been gradually arrived at. For some years the principal, or the ablest of his assistant teachers, has had charge of the entering six-year-olds during their first term. The only book used is a reader, at first the easy phrases of Monroe's chart, and then an ordinary first reader. They read these by sound; they copy the letters in simple print, and they make simple signs for the sounds. They also make figures and begin to count on their little slates. Their spelling consists in writing words they have read and are familiar with from seeing only the homographic sound-signs. They delight in all this, and in the Doctor's talks; and every fifteen or twenty minutes they are allowed to break the wonderful stillness and talk themselves; or they sing, march, gesticulate or otherwise exercise physically. There are over a hundred in the room, all taught more effectively than one would be—more pleasantly and perhaps as easily They are a happy crowd. Their predecessors are pressing on upward with an eagerness which shows that they have been imbued with the sacred love of knowledge; and that the leaven introduced into the infant school is leavening the whole.

——Have you seen the new Howe machine? it works like a charm.

——Farmers, at L. L. Brown's grain warehouse, near the depot, is where you get the highest cash price for all kinds of grain and get the cheapest coal.

——Please look at the figures on your address and if you find yourself back two years and more, send us the money or a part, we must have money to keep going.

——Who is agent for the new Howe Sewing Machine? A. C. Moore, Milesburg, Pa.

Gov. Curtin is now able to be down stairs again.

Sausages ripe—big crop too.

——Turkeys wanted at Dingle's new store.

——OSCEOLA TANNERY BURNED.—The steam tannery erected at Osceola, nearly two years ago, by Messrs. W. S. White & Son, was destroyed by fire on Saturday night, the 23d. The fire broke out about half-past ten o'clock and rapidly spread throughout the building, until all was one mass of flames; and in a few hours, a heap of smouldering ruins was all that indicated the late place of activity and enterprise, and throwing thirty hands out of employment. The fire had been withdrawn from the furnace in the evening to admit of some repairs to the boiler, consequently the usual means of protection from fire, the steam pump, was of no avail, owing to a want of steam. The loss was being adjusted on Thursday, but we did not hear the result. The insurance on building and machinery is reported at $10,000, and on the stock, $35,000.

——Save money housekeepers where you can; buy your groceries at headquarters, which always means Sechler's. They keep everything and the best and cheapest. They have the most complete grocery in the county.

——The following persons will build houses in Millheim next summer: J. W. Snook, Penn st.—brick; J. H. B. Hartman, Penn st.—wood; B. O. Deininger, Main st.—wood; A. C. Musser, Main st.—wood; W. P. Catherman, North st.—wood. Many more ought to follow.

——The most perfect sewing machine in the world at the lowest possible price, is the Howe. A. C. Moore, Milesburg, agent.

——William and Samuel Neese of Penn township, raised ninety-one bushels of cloverseed this year.

——Go to F. P. Green's for the purest and freshest drugs and medicines.

REBERSBURG AND VICINITY.

We learn that Jno. Emerick, of Madisonburg has rented the Wolfe's store rooms, out in the valley, with a view to do business there. Wolfe's is a good stand, and all a man wants is to come up to time.

Last week Messrs. G. E Ghee and Shem Spigelmyer, jr., bought over 400 bushels of cloverseed in our valley at $4 per bu It has a good effect as times are much better. Of course the butchering season may have something to do with times too.

There is some talk of a steam saw-mill going up in Melchor Bierly's woods south west of town. We wish the enterprise success as this would give a little work for the many to do.

Our friend S. K. Faust has just purchased a good piano. Mr. F. is a man with the times, and we know now where to go for a musical treat.

On last Saturday our village was enlivened by the arrival of our former neighbor, Ira Walker and family from Stephenson county, Ill., who were absent for more than ten years. They all look well and we wish them much pleasure while they sojourn with us. Emma J. Walker has also returned from a western trip, after an absence of nearly a year. H. M.

AN ASTONISHING OFFER.

THE INDEPENDENT, of New York, probably the ablest, largest, and best religious newspaper in the world, offers in another column to give away, absolutely, a Worcester's Unabridged Quarto Pictorial Dictionary, which retails everywhere for $10, and is, of course, a household necessity.

THE INDEPENDENT is now publishing the Rev. Joseph Cook's famous Boston Monday Lectures, which are creating so much discussion everywhere. It will also soon begin the publication of a series of articles on "Socialism and Communism," one of the most important questions of the day, by Ex-Pres't Theo. D. Woolsey, D. D., LL.D. See advertisement of THE INDEPENDENT in this paper.

Lately, when in Philadelphia, after visiting various places of note, we were advised by a lady friend to spend an hour in inspecting the great dry goods establishment of Messrs. Strawbridge & Clothier. Knowing this house to be a very popular one with the people of our county, and that our observations would be of interest to our lady readers, we concluded to do so.

The new structure (erected last summer, is one of the handsomest specimens of mercantile architecture we have ever seen) and, huge as it is, we saw as we passed into the interior that it no more than comfortably accommodated the army of buyers that beseiged every department on the first floor. Everything about the room is plain and massive, and adapted for its business use only. The general appearance is very effective. On this floor are the many departments devoted to the sale of Silks, Dress Goods, Black Goods, Cloths, Hosiery, Underwear, Prints, Dress Trimmings, Gloves, and numerous other articles.

We recognized many familiar faces in the crowd, but, without stopping to converse, descended by a broad and spacious stairway into a handsome room, a great part of which is under the street, and crowds of people daily walk over one of the busiest scenes in Philadelphia. By means of patent lights this room is as well lighted as the one above. Here we found Muslins, Linens, Housefurnishing Need, Flannels, Blankets, Quilts, Carriage Robes, etc., each being kept in a separate department, and having a counter and salespeople for its exclusive sale.

In the pilotage of a gentleman connected with the house we re-ascended the stairway, and stopping into a handsomely furnished elevator, in a moment were lifted to the second floor. This room, handsomely carpeted and furnished, is undoubtedly one of the finest salesrooms in the United States. It is devoted to the sale of Ladie's ready-made garments of all descriptions; suits, shawls, cloaks, wraps, and numerous other articles of dress, besides Misses', Children's, and little Boys' Clothing and Ladies' Underwear. This spacious and beautiful salesroom presented an appearance of wonderful activity, and the spectacle was one of great interest to the looker-on.

Another story ascended and we are in a department of more interest to us than anything before seen—the Mail Order Department, through which the wants of distant customers are supplied. The demand for samples of various kinds of dry goods has grown to such proportions that hand labor was found inadequate to make the great quantity daily needed, and machines are now used for the purpose The rapidity with which yards of fabrics can be converted into samples, ticketed with width and price, is astonishing. We saw innumerable yards of silks and fine dress goods, as well as less costly materials, ready to be run through the machines, and as many more made into samples. We were informed that thousands of yards of all kinds of fabrics are annually converted into samples, and that requests for them are received daily from almost every State and Territory of the Union. The huge pile of packages that we saw ready for the mail and express, was evidence that a large proportion of the requests for samples come back orders. Several of these bundles were addressed to people in our county.

After witnessing the perfect system in this department we are persuaded that it is almost useless for ladies living away from the city to visit it to do their shopping, so perfectly can their needs be supplied by this firm's system of attending to mail orders.

We have already occupeid more space than we intended, so we close, advising all who go to Philadelphia "sight-seeing" to visit, as one of the most interesting places, the vast establishment of Strawbridge & Clothier.

RTIAL LIST for the first and second weeks of November term, commencing the fourth Monday (25th day) of November, 1878:

SECOND WEEK.

J P Memanus vs C A Wood
James T Leonard vs Owen Hancock
W H Hacker vs J B Henderson
Caroline Cummings vs do
Francis Hacker et al vs do
Abbie Grim et al vs do
H W Hoover et al vs Christ Sharron et al
C Derr vs James Mcmanus
J E Long vs H Merryman et al
John I Thompson vs Geo Farncler
S Bispham & Sons vs E T Gray et al
C Guyer, Cashier vs G B Campbell et al
James Hanna vs Jacob Sankey et al
John Spangler vs D Muthersbaugh
J H Thomas use of vs Joseph Shirk
Hoffer Bros vs C C Keller with clause
John Spangler vs D Muthersbaugh
J D Shugert vs J B Morin
C M Bower vs W L Musser
J I Foster use of vs Joseph Jordon
do do
do do
William Allison, jr vs J A Bright
John Rishel vs Henry Keller
Z L Hoover vs W P Arn who was interpleaded
J Reesman's Ex'rs vs Reesman
William Witmer vs A R Hall et al
R A McCoy use of vs G B Campbell et al
M Swartz, sr vs J P Gephart Com
John Kline vs W P Duncan & Co

TERRIBLE DISASTER.

The Steamship Pommerania Collides with a Welsh Bark and Goes to the Bottom in 30 Minutes.

FORTY-EIGHT PERSONS REPORTED MISSING

London, November 26.—The Hamburg-American steamer Pommerania, which started from New York on the 14th of November for Hamburg, and arrived at Plymouth at midnight on the 24th inst., came in collision last night, about midnight, during a heavy fog, about eight miles southwest of Folkestone, with a vessel reported to be the Welsh bark Mael Ellian, of Carnarvon, from Rotterdam for Cardiff, in ballast.

Reuter's telegram company have a dispatch which says: "The collision occurred at forty minutes after eleven o'clock last night during a dense fog. The Pommerania sank in thirty minutes after the accident occurred. One hundred and seventy persons were saved out of a total of 220 on board. Fifty are believed to be lost, including Captain Schwensen, Second Officer Fonkes and Third Officer Zarnow."

Nearly all the passengers were in their berths and many went down with the vessel.

BOILER OF A COKE WORKS AT DUNBAR EXPLODES.

Four Men Killed and Thirteen Injured.

(Special Dispatch to The Pittsburg Post.)

Connellsville, November 28.—This was a sad Thanksgiving Day to many families, caused by the terrible accident at the Coke works of Reed Bros., at Dunbar, Fayette county. The boiler of these works exploded to day, with disastrous effect four men being killed and thirteen injured.

DRIVING DANGEROUS PERSONS FROM BERLIN.

Berlin, November 28.—An order of the Prussian Ministry of State is published that persons considered dangerous may be denied the right of residing in Berlin or its suburbs. Carrying arms, except by persons with special permits, and the sale of explosive projectiles is prohibited. The order takes effect on November 29, and remains in force for one year.

ONE HUNDRED HOGS BURNED.

Albany, November 27.—The pork packing establishment of George Swartz, Jr., on Central avenue, was burned to-day. The loss is estimated at $40,000; insured for $19,724 in about one dozen companies. One hundred live hogs were burned to death.

A COAL MINE DISASTER IN CHILI.

Chilian advices say that on the 9th ult. an explosion occurred in the coal mine Rosario, at Lebu. Sixteen miners were killed and a large number wounded, only six escaping uninjured from the pit. The pecuniary loss, in damage to the mine, is estimated at $100,000.

There are no arrivals from Central America.

CAVING IN OF AN OLD MINE.

Scranton, November 25.—Bellevue colliery of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Company, on the outskirts of this city has convulsed the neighborhood by the extensive caving in of the roof, which commenced several days ago in an old, worked-out portion of the mine, and attained threatening proportions on Saturday. The fall is due to the collapse of props by which a vast area of roof was upheld, and its effect had extended to the surface, producing a commotion among the settlers. Large cracks and unsightly gaps appear in the middle of the public road, and a number of dwellings have been disturbed from their foundations by sinking. It is feared that the slope and shaft by which the main portion of the mine is operated will succumb in the general disturbance. The occurrence throws upwards of 200 men out of employment and causes a good deal of damage to real estate in that vicinity.

FOREIGN NEWS.

RUSSIA GRADUALLY TO BE DRAWN INTO THE WAR.

Pesth, November 28.—A dispatch to the Feather Lloyds from Berlin says Russia is about to begin a diplomatic campaign with England in relation to Afghanistan. General Kaufman has handed to his Government a memorandum, pointing out how dangerous to the security of the Southern frontiers of Turkestan it would be if the Khyber Passes were permanently occupied by British troops. General Kaufman regards as groundless the British apprehensions of Russia threatening the northern frontier of India from Central Asia. This frontier is quite impregnable while British occupation of Southern Afghanistan would be a standing menace to Russian Turkestan. The St. Petersburg Cabinet, relying on this report, will ask serious guarantees from England that no changes will be made in the territory or the independent condition of Afghanistan.

London, November 28.—The Times has the following dispatch: "A St. Petersburg correspondent of the Vienna semi-official Political Correspondence says Russia has announced her intention of actively supporting the Ameer in the event of England occupying any points in Afghanistan, from which Russia Dominion in Asia might be effectually threatened.

The british troops continue successful in the Afghan war. The tone of the Russian journals indicates that that country will actively support the Ameer.

A dispatch from Sofia reports that the Turkish Redifs and Circassians sacked twelve hundred houses in the Melkni district, in Macedonia, on the 29th inst., and massacred the inhabitants without distinction of age or sex.

The English continue their victorious advance toward Afganistan, the frontier of which they have already reached. The flying Afghan army, in its efforts to escape, has been plundered of everything, the country having risen against it, refusing it shelter.

THE KHYBER PASS BLOCKED BY ENGLAND'S AFGHAN ENEMY.

London, December 1.—A signaling party under Major Pearson was attacked by the Afreedies, one of the Hill tribes, on November 29, on a hill opposite the Khyber Pass. Two men of Major Pearson's troop of horse were killed and one man wounded. The Khyber Pass is blocked and several convoys have returned. A company of the ninth regiment and the forty-fifth Sikhs have been sent to the scene of action whence firing has been heard, but the result is unknown. Continued heavy firing has also been head near Ali Musjid since Friday. The trouble with the Afreedies is not serious. Only one tribe is hostile.

THE MOVEMENTS OF THE CONTENDING ARMIES—BRITISH REVERSES.

London, December 2.—A dispatch from Thull says the Afghans have got their guns up Peiwar Pass and have established a battery on the summit. Afghan troops swarm on the ridges and crags. Three regiments failed to turn the enemy's position on Saturday, and retired on discovering his strength. One man was killed and twelve wounded. The withdrawal of the battery and camp of the remainder of the force was rendered necessary by the accuracy of the Afghan artillery fire. The British will attack the pass on Monday, after the troops have had a day's rest. They are confident of a good result, although the pass is 7,000 feet high. The fighting will certainly be severe.

London, December 2.—A dispatch from Peshawur, Saturday night, says; Gen Appleyard, who was sent to clear the Khyber pass, has been heavily engaged Reinforcements have been sent from Jumrood. It seems imperatively necessary to order up the reserve division to maintain communications, as Peshawur is almost denued of garrison.

DEATH OF HON. J. W. QUIGGLE.

Lock Haven, November 29.—Hon. J W. Quiggle died at his residence, five miles from this city, yesterday morning, of phneumonia. Over twenty years ago he was a member of the Senate, serving as Chairman of the Railroad Committee and proving very influential in the building of the Philadelphia and Erie line. After Buchanan's election to the Presidency, he was appointed Consul to Antwerp, a position which he acceptably filled for a period of three years. On his return from Belgium he determined to reside in Philadelphia, and for fifteen years or more lived at 1020 Walnut street in that city. In February last he was stricken with paralysis, but gradually recovered. He was widely known throughout the State, being prominently identified with the Democratic party up to 1873 or '74, when he retired to private life. He was the brother-in-law of President Judge Mayer, recently re-elected in this district.

BEECHER ON DRAFTS OF THE LORD.

Mr. Beecher recently received a letter from Tom Green county, Tex., signed "H. C. B.," in which the writer says: "Nearly two years ago I wrote you saying that God had sent me to you for $750. I have not yet heard from you. Send the draft at once, payable to my order, and God will reward you." Mr. Beecher has sent the following reply:

DEAR SIR: In reply to your letter of November 3rd, I will say that I await the proper commercial documents. Any draft the Lord may make upon me in your interest I shall esteem it an honor to meet promptly. As yet I have not been notified by the alleged drawer, nor has any draft been presented through the regular channels. It may be worthy of inquiry where the hindrance or mistake lies, inasmuch as I receive hundreds of letters like yours, informing me of the Lord's will, but without the Lord's signature and without authentic commercial paper.

HENRY WARD BEECHER

A THIRTIETH DAUGHTER

[New York Mercury.]

Mrs. Mary Pardosanchez, of Malaga, Spain, died on Wednesday morning at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Mesea, No. 83 Middagh Street, Brooklyn, at the remarkable age of one hundred and ten years five months and sixteen days. She was the thirtieth daughter, her mother having had sixteen boys and fourteen girls. She came from Spain fourteen years ago. Both her husband and father were architects. When she was ninety years of age she lost her sight, and was totally blind. At ninety-seven she recovered her second sight, and could see much better than her daughter. She was smart, and did the housework until after she was one hundred years old. She was up and about the house until within a few days of her death.

A NEW SECT STARTED.

From the Salt Lake Herald.

Simon Grant, a wealthy Scotchman, has established a religion of his own, and he proposes to be the head of his church. Just what Mr. Grant's religion is has not yet appeared, but it is good enough to entice followers. The old man has purchased a large tract of land on the line of the Northern Pacific railroad, and will plant his little community on it. Every body is invited to become a member, but with the distinct understanding that Mr. Grant is to be the head of the organization during his natural life, and all must worship at his shrine. Without making any special efforts in the matter of proselyting, he has secured between seventy-five and one hundred followers, so he will be able to commence business with a healthy little colony.

CURIOUS FREAK OF LIGHTNING.

The other day George Forrester of Mills county, Iowa, was out mending his corn crib, when a wire holding the sides in or running across the crib was struck by lightning, and in the middle where it sags jumped and struck George's watch guard, melting it, and stopping his watch. It then circled his body, and running down his leg, left him unconscious, the lower part of his body being paralyzed for a time. The track of the lightning is very visible by a streak, and the hair of his body was all singed off. The watch indicated just three o'clock and did not move a second after being struck.

New York, November 27.—There are three cases of leprosy on Blackwell's Island. The fingers and toes of a man with the disease are dropping off.

——COMMON SENSE.—It is simply in keeping with common sense to say that a specialist who gives his undivided attention to the treatment of a certain class of diseases ought to succeed where practitioners in general practice may fail. Dr. E. B. Foote, of 120 Lexington Avenue, New York City, has given his exclusive attention to the treatment of Chronic Diseases for twenty-five years, during which time he has cured thousands whose faces he has never seen. If you will send to him for his seaching list of questions you will see how this has been done in part.—Consultations in person or by mail FREE. Dr. Foote's works, Plain Home Talk embracing Medical Common Sense, Science in Story, etc., are publications well known to the reading public. Taking all of the Doctor's publications together it is not too much to say that millions of copies have been sold.

HARPER'S BAZAR.

1879.

ILLUSTRATED.

Notices of the Press.

To dress according to *Harper's Bazar* will be the aim and ambition of the women of America.—*Boston Transcript.*

As a faithful chronicle of fashion, and a newspaper of domestic and social character, it ranks without a rival.—*Brooklin Eagle.*

This paper has acquired a wide popularity for the fireside enjoyment it affords, and has become an established authority with the ladies.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

The Volumes of the *Bazar* begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of his order.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE, 1 Year...$4.00
HARPER'S WEEKLY, " 4.00
HARPER'S BAZAR, " 4.00
The three publications, one year... 10.00
Any two, one year 7.00
Six subscriptions, one year....20.00
Terms for large clubs furnished on application.

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States and Canada.

The Annual Volumes of *Harper's Bazar*, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volumn), for $7.00 each. A complete Set, comprising Eleven Volumes, sent on receipt of cash at the rate of $5.25 per volume, freight at expense of purchaser.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1.00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS,
New York.

——We print envelopes as low as $1 per thousand. Send us your envelopes. We print letter heads, and statements as low as $1,25 per 1000, when persons find the paper. This is lower than you can get it done for in the city.

——Have you been to see the new Howe Sewing Machine? it can't be beat.

The Fall Season for the year 1878 is now opening and a New and EXCELLENT STOCK OF
FALL AND WINTER GOODs IS COMING IN
AT GUGGENHEIMER & CO.'S, CENTRE HALL, and which will be sold at LOWEST FIGURES. They have an immense stock and well assorted in every line. THEY HAVE
Dress Goods, Clothing, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes, Notions, Groceries, &c., at Lowest Prices.
IT WILL BE TO YOUR INTEREST TO "PATRONIZE YOUR HOME MERCHANTS," INSTEAD OF GOING AWAY FROM HOME. GIVE US A CALL IMMEDIATELY.
KEEPS THE BEST SOLE LEATHER—VERY CHEAP. ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER

NEWMAN King Clothier of Centre county.

IS SELLING IS SELLING IS SELLING IS SELLING
Winter Suits $3.50. Over Coats $2.50. Underwear 20c. Boots $1.75.
AND EVERY THING ELSE LOW IN PROPORTION.
Challenge the County to Beat my PRICES and QUALITY,
AND SHOW AS LARGE A STOCK OF CLOTHING AS I HAVE. CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER BY FIRST CLASS TAILORS AT VERY LOW PRICES
3 Oct 3m.

BOAT SUNK AND TWENTY LIVES LOST.

New Orleans, December 1.—The officers of the steamer Charles Morgan from Cincinnati report that at four o'clock this morning a collision occurred at Bringiers Port, La., opposite Donaldsonville, La., between the Morgan and the Cotton Valley of the Red River transportation company's line, by which the Cotton Valley was sunk. Twenty lives were lost. The boat and cargo are a total loss.

A man committed suicide in St. Clair, Illinois, by drowning himself in four inches of water, but the local newspaper thinks he would not have succeded if his wife had not obligingly sat on his head.

Cincinnati, November 29.—Frank Reaper, a farmer near Champaign, Ills., was yesterday arrested for the murder of John F. Rittenhouse, in Kentucky, eight years ago.

The average weight of the brain of an adult male, is three pounds and eight ounces; of a female, two pounds and four ounces. The nerves are all connected with it directly, or by the spinal marrow. These nerves, together with their branches and minute ramifications, probably exceede 10,000000 in number, forming a "body guard" outnumbering by far the greatest army ever marsheled.

The skin is composed of three layers, and varies from one-fourth to one-eight of an inch in thickness. Its average area in an adult is estimated to be 2,000 square inches. The atmospheric pressure being about fourteen pounds to the square inch, a person of mediumn size is subjected to a pressure of 28,000 pounds

Each square inch of skin contains 2,500 sweating tubes, or perspiratory pores, each of which may be likened to a little drain-tile one-fourth of an inch long, making an aggregate length of the entire surface of the body of 201,166 feet, or a tile ditch for draining the body almost forty miles long.

Heated milk, not boiled, drank every four hours in liberal quantity, is pronounced by eminent authority, as frequently an excelent remedy for the most violent diarrhœa, stomach ache, incipient cholery, and dysentery.

Cement for Fastening Knives and Forks into thier Handles.—Take one pound rosin and half pound of powdered sulphur; melt together, and mix in about twelve ounces of fine powdered brick. Fill the cavity of the handle with this mixture, melted. Make the shank of the knife or fork quite warm and insert in place and let it remain untill cold, when it will be found to be firmly fixed. The handles of knives and forks should not be put in hot water.

THE LAW OF PUBLIC SALES.—In a sale by auction there are three parties, namely, the owner of the property to be sold, the auctioneer and a portion of the public who attend to bid, which, of course includes the highest bidder. The name of the owner must be made public. The articles put up must be sold without reserve and unless the vendor reserves one open bid he cannot bid himself or have the auctioneer or any one bid for him. There are cases on record where a bid was not reserved, and the vender had a bidder who bought it in, and afterwards suit was brought against the vendor by the highest outside bidder for the article and it was decided that he (the plaintiff) was the highest bidder and entitled to the article, against the vendor. So, also, if an article is struck off to a person, and it is afterwards ascertained that the vendor or auctioneer practiced fraud, by holding himself, or had puffers, it was held both by the Courts of England and so repeatedly decided by the supreme Court of Pennsylvania that the purchaser could not be held, but the purchaser as soon as he discovers the fraud practiced upon him must return or tender the articles to the vendor.

——Experience has proven that the best remedy for Colic, Diarrhœa, Teething and other troubles of Infancy is Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. Price 25 cents.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Wm. Allison, late of Potter twp., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law, for settlement.
All accounts remaining unsettled after Jan'y 1, '79, will be placed in the hands of a Justice for collection.
WM. M. ALLISON,
JAS. A. BEAVER,
Executors.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the subscriber near Mulsberger's saw mill in Potter twp., on SATURDAY, DEC. 7, at 1 o'clock One 2½ year old Colt, 2 Cows, 5 head of young Cattle, 1 truck wagon, 1 spring wagon, plow, hay by the ton; also carpets, 3 tables, chairs, bedsteads, desk, 2 cook stoves, tubs, meat vessels, and other household goods.
Also—7 acres of timberland of Hannah Dauberman, dec'd.
Terms will be made known on day of sale by JOHN P. JORDAN

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE.—The Potter School Tax Duplicate is now in the hands of the Treasurer. An abatement of 5 per cent. will be made on all taxes paid before the first of December; and all taxes paid between 1st of Dec. and 1st of Jan. 1879, the face of Duplicate will be required. And all taxes unpaid after 1st of Jan. '79, 5 per cent. will be added for collection.
W. W. SPANGLER,
31 oct 2m Treasurer.

THE PLACE—S. & A. LOEB.
For 25 years we have been the leaders
IN LOW PRICES,
and for the same length of time have demonstrated the fact beyond dispute, and are selling all classes of goods cheaper than ever.
NOTE OUR PRICES:
SALT, $1.00 PER SACK OF 200 LBS.
SALT, $1.50 PER BARREL OF 280 LBS.
UNBLEACHED MUSLINS AT 5 CENTS PER YD.
DRESS GOODS AT 8 CENTS PER YD.
ALPACAS AT 15 CENTS PER YARD.
LADIES MOROCCO BOOTS AT $1.25.
MEN'S BOOTS FOR TWO DOLLARS.
LADIES BLACK COATS as LOW as $2.50.
With an assortment never equalled in this county.
BLACK all WOOL CASHMERES at 50c.
We carry the largest and cheapest stock of Clothing in Centre county—see our good before purchasing.

VALENTINES & CO.
THE LARGEST DEALERS IN
-DRY GOODS,-
GROCERIES,
NOTIONS,
CLOTHING,
&c., &c., IN CENTRE COUNTY.
BELLEFONTE, PA.

HARRY K. HICKS,
(Successor to T. A. Hicks & Bro.)
WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN
Hardware, Stoves, Oils, Paints, Glass, Putty, &c., &c.
☞Also has the agency of the South Bend Chilled Plow for this county.☜
I WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD BY ANY PARTY THAT SELLS THE SAME QUALITY OF GOODS

——Ask for Green's Compound Syrup of Tar and Honey, if you suffer from coughs or affections of the throat. The best remedy out.

MARRIED.

On the 7th ult., by Rev. C. F. Deininger, Mr. Alexander Wise, of Woodward, with Miss Mary J. Smith, of Hartleton, Union county.

On the 21st ult., by the same, Mr. Samuel Homan, with Miss Sarah A. Smith, both of Gregg township.

On the evening of the 26th of Nov. at the bride's residence in Haines twp., by J. G. Shoemaker, Mr. J. G. Meyer, of Aaronsburg, to Mrs. Lydia Dutwiler.

DIED.

On 17th ult., in Stormstown, Henry Adams, aged 87 years, 10 month and 16 days.

Spring Mills Market.

—Wheat 90.
Rye, 45c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, 40c
Oats, 22c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Cloverseed, $3.00 to $3.75
Chop, per ton, $20.00.
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $5.00
Butter, 18c.
Tallow, 7c.
Rags, 2c.
Eggs per doz., 18c.
Tub washed wool 35c,
Packed butter worked over, 10c.

Coal, Retail.	By Car, Gross.
Egg, $4 85	$4 20
Stove, $5 10	$4 65
Chestnut, $4 85	$8 80
Pea, $4 00	$2 55

NEW MILLINERY STORE AT MILLHEIM.

MRS. ANNA M. WEAVER

Takes pleasure in announcing to the people of Millheim and vicinity, that she has opened a New and Elegant

STOCK OF MILLINERY GOODS

on Saturday, October 19th, 1878.
A full line of choice and fashionsgeods always on hand at popular prices.

Dressmaking, and all kinds of FAMILY SEWING with the new 6-in Plaiter and Trimmer for making all kinds of side-knife, box and fan Plaits; Fluting, Quilting, and Zephyring, will be a prominent feature of business. 24 oct 2m.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—The books and vendue notes of the late Dr Peter Smith, dec'd., have been left with Wm. B. Mingle, where all interested will please call and make settlement without further delay, as after January 1, 1879, the books and notes will be placed in hands of a Justice of the Peace for collection by legal process.
24 oct tf CHARLES SMITH, Ex.

PRIVATE SALE—A CHOICE FARM AND HOUSE AND LOT.—The following described property, of John Emmert, dec'd, situate in Harris twp., Centre county, one FARM, containing one hundred and thirty-three acres, more or less, bounded by lands of B. Everhart, dec'd, James Gleen, McFarlen, Dr. Henderson, dec'd, and others, is offered at private sale. The farm is well watered, a never failing stream of water running through the farm and within thirty yards of the barn, also, a well of never-failing water at the house, with good pump in it. The improvements are a large FRAME HOUSE, two stories high, almost new, a FRAME BANK BARN, forty-five by eighty feet and all other necessary outbuildings. This is one of the best producing farms in this section for all kinds of grain; is all limestone land. A large ORCHARD of choice fruit on the premises.
For particulars inquire of Wm. Wertz on the farm.
Also one HOUSE and LOT situated in Boalsburg, Centre county, the house is 2 stories high, with kitchen attached to it, and all necessary outbuildings, also a good stable, a never failing well of water with good pump. The lot is well set with fruit trees of best quality.
Also 2 acres and 123 perches of excellent land situated near the German Reformed church in Boalsburg, within two squares of above house.
JOSIAH NEFF, Executor of J. Emmert, dec'd. Sept 5 tf

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Daniel Stover, late of Potter township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement. JOHN SHANNON,
31 oct 6t Admr.

The most useful present
For Your Wife,
Intended wife, mother, or sister, is one of our Nickle Plated and Polished Fluting or Crimping Irons. 4 Irons on one handle and at greatly Reduced Prices.
King Reversable Fluting Iron, $3.50. Home Fluting and Crimping Iron, $2.75. SENT PREPAID on receipt of price.
Hewitt Mfg. Co. Pittsburgh, Pa.
P. O. Box, 968; or 166 Penn Avenue
An Agent Wanted in this County. 7 14nov6t

W. B. SHAFFER,
SHOEMAKER,
Respectfully informs the citizens of Centre Hall and vicinity that he has opened a new shop in the old Bank Building. New work turned out according to style, and all kinds of repairing neatly done, and on short notice. Prices reduced and to suit the times. 7 feb.

CENTRE HALL
Furniture Rooms!
EZRA KRUMBINE,
respectfully informs the citizens of Centre county, that he has bought out the old stand of J. O. Deininger, and has reduced the prices. He has constantly on hand and makes to order
BEDSTEADS,
BUREAUS,
SINKS,
WASHSTANDS,
CORNER CUPBOARDS,
TABLES, &c., &c.
His stock of ready made furniture is large and warranted of good workmanship, and is all made under his immediate supervision, and is offered at rates cheaper than elsewhere.
Call and see his stock before purchasing elsewhere. feb 26

BRICK FOR SALE.—First class brick on hand for sale at Zerbe's Centre Hall brick yards. These brick are offered so low that it will pay persons at a distance to come here for them.
Intending to continue in the manufacture of brick they will be kept constantly on hand, and fair inducements offered to purchasers. 17 aug t

A WOMAN'S INVENTIONS.

A Power from Permanent Magnets that May do Great Things—Also Discovering a Process by which Ordinary Limestone May be Made a Firm and Durable Marble.

A London correspondent of the New York *Evening Post* sends that paper an interesting letter of which the following is a condensation :

Harriet Hosmer is well known as a sculptor of the highest rank, but she now comes before the world in another character, and, if the testimony of some of the best informed savants of England is worthy of trust, she has placed her name on a level with those of Fulton and Morse. One of her discoveries is of a kind which, it is said, will enable us to dispense with the present methods of obtaining power for machinery.

Miss Hosmer arrived in London last August, bringing with her the model of her latest statue, "The Pompeiian Sentinel." In the preparation of this model instead of using the traditional clay, Miss Hosmer first constructed a rough shape, in plaster of Paris. This was handled while soft, and the foundation of the statue laid. When it had been brought into general conformity with the idea existing in the artist's mind, it was coated to the depth of about one inch in white wax. The delicate touches of the modeling knife were then all applied to this outer coating, and when the model was completed it retained its shape, to the finest line and furrow, without the constant care that a clay model requires. Miss Hosmer regards this method of modeling as far superior to the old. It gives much less trouble and can be worked with far greater ease, besides giving the effect of marble instead of the dull, gloomy effect of clay.

"What do you think I've been doing!" Miss Hosmer suddenly asked. "I've turned inventor. I've invented a contrivance to enable a player to turn the leaves of music, either on a piano or on a conductor's stand, and it works beautifully. But that is a mere toy. I happened on the idea and worked it out. What I am going to show you now will astonish you. You may think I'm crazy—most every one does at first—but you will change your mind when you see my discovery applied."

Miss Hosmer then went on to show and describe a discovery she had made, I am not allowed to repeat all that was told to me. The essential secret of the discovery I am obliged to withhold until Miss Hosmer authorizes a fuller revelation. I can only give a general idea of its application with the testimony of such savants as have seen it. They are unanimous in declaring it to be not only a wonderful novelty but apparently a thoroughly useful and practical power producer.

The machine now in process of construction for Miss Hosmer by Browning, on the Strand, is not dissimilar in its general design to an electro-magnetic engine. The important feature consists in an absolutely novel application of the permanent magnet. There is no electric battery, and consequently no induced magnetic action. The magnets are permanent magnets. They are arranged so that the whole power is derived from them, but there is no battery nor any other device for creating or conveying an electric current. The power derived is due solely to the force contained in the permanent magnet. There has been no such property known until Miss Hosmer discovered it. Herein lies the whole secret, and the whole of her claim to originality. The machine to which the principle is applied—ingenious and valuable though it is—is not an absolute novelty; but, on the other hand, this machine is only one of a thousand applications which can be made of the principle. If I were allowed to set forth the method adopted to obtain this result, I could cover the whole explanation in ten lines.

"When I knew that I had succeeded in finding what I had been seeking for by study and experiment for fifteen years," said Miss Hosmer, "I first asked the opinion of a well-known American engineer, Mr. Clarke, a relative of the Rev. James Freeman Clarke, of Boston. Having seen the invention, he assured me that I need have no doubts as to the value and importance of my discovery. I then came to England and consulted Mr. Newton, of the well-known firm of Newton & Hales. Well, he could scarcely believe his own eyes, and I had to repeat my demonstration several times. Then he made the magnet accomplish the work himself. His partner, Mr. Hales, came in, and dropped down upon his knees beside the table as he saw me repeat my experiment. These gentlemen and Mr. Browning, the well-known maker of scientific instruments, are all enthusiastic over my discovery, and are thoroughly convinced as to its practicability.

Miss Hosmer said further that among others who had been shown the new principle applied was Mr. John Penn, Jr., of the well-known works at Greenwich, and she had a letter from him saying that the discovery actually frightened him, so great would be the revolution in machinery. Prof. Tyndall was away in Switzerland, but he had had the principle described to him, and in a letter from Mrs. Tyndall to Miss Hosmer he inclosed a message testifying to the importance and absolute novelty of her discovery, and saying that he should give it careful attention on his return to England.

Mr. Browning is now engaged on a four-horse power machine for Miss Hosmer, and it is to be completed this winter, when Miss Hosmer will return here from Rome and have it publicly exhibited.

"But now I will show you another of my inventions," Miss Hosmer said, taking a polished slab from a center table. "What do you think of that for a piece of antique marble? Well, that's my second invention, an imitation of marble. It is made from soft limestone. You know that in Italy and elsewhere there have been many attempts made to turn limestone into marble, but heretofore they have succeeded only in making scagliola. I knew all about these experiments, and it occurred to me that although dry heat had failed, possibly moist heat might succeed. So I made a number of experiments, and finally hit upon the idea of compression and moist heat together. At the end of three hours my retort contained marble instead of limestone, and you see some of the results before you."

Miss Hosmer's specimens were certainly beautiful. They were as perfect marble to all appearances as ever was quarried. Every variety of color and shades had been used. Some slabs were of pure white, others deep black; the delicate cream of the antique and the rarest green and warmest rose-colored marbles were imitated to great perfection. These are not ordinary imitations, which fall into disrepute by their commonness, Placing a column of genuine green or cobalt marble alongside of one of these imitations, no eye could tell which was the imitation.

"I presume the stone thus made will be available only under cover?" was asked, "or will it stand the wear and tear of out-door exposure?"

"Wherever marble can be used this can be used, for it is marble. Of course it is not suited for statuary—the grain is not close enough; but for all building purposes it is just as good as marble, and far cheaper."

"What have you done about this invention, Miss Hosmer?"

"I shall do nothing with it until my other invention is off my hands. I regard that as of the first importance, and this as only an accidental piece of good fortune. The discovery with regard to the magnet was the result of long research, and though I finally succeeded, as much by hit as by wit, still it was only fair that I should. At the end of fifteen years' experiments, I suddenly hit upon something greater than I had hoped for; I feel that it is more important than the marble, and so I devote myself to it. I have patented the marble-making process in the United States, and I have had an offer to buy the right of manufacture there from a very large manufacturing establishment in central New York."

The above account of Miss Hosmer's invention of a new motor has called forth a letter to the *Post* from J. Linton Chapman, an artist now in New York, who claims this invention is his own, wrought out by his own individual thought and labor, and that Miss Hosmer merely advanced a small sum of money for the purpose of completing the models. On the other hand, Mr. J. A. C. Gray, who claims to know both parties, asserts that Mr. Chapman was simply Miss Hosmer's business agent, and that the invention was wholly the lady's work.

Professional Resurrectionists.

On one occasion a professional resurrectionist was walking in the vicinity of a hospital when he saw a man totter as with a sudden faintness and then fall. He hurried to him with the best of impulses, but on bending over him he found that he was dead. Immediately the cold craft and sordid calculation of his nature became uppermost, and, like a consummate actor, he assumed, with scarcely an effort, an expression and attitude of the most poignant grief, wringing his hands and entreating the passers-by to assist him to carry his "cousin" to the hospital. On the next day an inquest was made by the coroner and the resurrection man laid claim to the body and took it away with him, ostensibly for burial with the usual Christian rites. But instead of a graveyard he sought another hospital, where he and his calling were well known, and sold it to the faculty for a considerable sum. One night a young practitioner who had gone to bed was roused by the knock of a resurrection man, and on opening the door of his house was informed that a subject was at hand, in readiness for delivery, if he cared to purchase it. It was paid for without inspection and the doctor kicked it joccosely down a flight of stairs leading into his dissecting room. Then he turned and was about to ascend to his bedroom when he was surprised to hear a complaining sound proceeding from the sack which enclosed the contraband merchandise. It was indistinct and broken, but certain epithets and expletives belonging to the vocabulary of the British tar conveyed a meaning to his horrified ear. His first thought was that some one had been murdered for the sake of the price of his body and that the murderer or murderers had erred in not doing their work effectually. He turned, and was not a little astonished to behold a man sitting erect on one of the steps and beside him an empty sack. When he advanced toward him the apparition betrayed the greatest terror and bogged for his life. He afterward explained that he had been drunk and had lain down in a stupor, when some roustabout companions who did not love him too well had slipped him into a sack and carried him off for sale. The doctor was a victim as well as he, for he had expended pounds, shillings and pence for a live subject, and thus had been swindled.

But a very horrible phase of this trade in the images of God was that which was developed during the Napoleonic wars. It was long before the invention of false teeth was perfected, and wealthy people who had lost the first armament which nature had given them were willing to pay immense sums for sets made up of molars and incisors from the gums of all sorts of persons and from all quarters of the globe. Agents were sent from the chief cities of Great Britain to the continent to follow the armies, and after every battle to thoroughly scour the field and reap a harvest of teeth. They carried with them instruments made specially for the purpose of extracting them, and the dead and wounded alike were outraged by them. With this occupation they linked others of a less fiendish character, having first taken the care to protect themselves by being licensed as sutlers. They truly were deserving to be called vampires, since they must have caused the death of many a poor wretch whose legitimate wounds were not necessarily fatal. Doubtless they were sometimes resisted by soldiers, who possessed greater strength than they had counted upon, and thus were compelled to choose an alternative between exposure and their own punishment and the murder of their victim.—*New York Herald.*

Poisons and Antidotes.

The following list gives some of the more common poisons and the remedies most likely to be at hand in the case of need. The directions may be old, but in case you get a good strong dose of poison down, you will not object to a cure on account of its age :

Acids. These cause great heat and sensation of burning pain from the mouth down to the stomach. Remedies, magnesia, soda, pearl-ash or soap dissolved in water; then use the stomach pump or emetic.

Alkalies. Best remedy is vinegar.

Ammonia. Remedy, lemon juice or vinegar

Alcohol. First cleanse out the stomach by an emetic, and then dash cold water on the head and give ammonia (spirits of hartshorn.)

Arsenic. In the first place evacuate the stomach, then give the white of eggs, lime water, or chalk and water, charcoal and the preparations of iron, particularly hydrate.

Lead, white lead or sugar of lead. Remedies, alum, cathartic, such as castor oil and epsom salts especially.

Charcoal. In poisons by carbonic acid gas, remove the patient to open air, dash cold water on the head and body, and stimulate nostrils and lungs by hartshorn, at the same time rubbing the chest briskly.

Corrosive sublimate. Give white of eggs, freshly mixed with water, or give wheat flour and water, or soap and water freely.

Creosote. White of eggs and the emetics.

Belladonna—night henbane. Give emetics, and then plenty of water and vinegar, er lemonade.

Mushrooms, when poisonous. Give emetics, and then plenty of vinegar and water, with doses of ether, if handy.

Nitrate of silver (lunar caustic). Give a strong solution of common salt, and then emetics.

Snake bites, etc. Apply immediately strong hartshorn, and take it internally; also give sweet oil and stimulants freely; apply a ligature right above the part bitten, and then apply a cupping-glass.

Tartar emetic. Give large doses of tea made of galls, Peruvian bark or white oak bark.

Verdigris. Plenty of white of eggs and water.

White vitriol. Give the patient plenty of milk and water.

Opium. First give a strong emetic of mustard and water, then strong coffee and acid drinks; dash cold water on the head.

Nux vomica. First emetics, then brandy.

Oxalic acid (frequently mistaken for epsom salts). Remedies, chalk, magnesia, or soap and water and other soothing drinks.

Prussic acid. When there is time, administer chlorine in the shape of soda or lime. Hot brandy and water, hartshorn and turpentine are also useful.

Miss Edith May's Engagement.

The engagement of Miss Edith May, sister of Miss Carrie May, formerly affianced to Mr. James Gordon Bennett, and one of the survivors of the yacht Mohawk disaster, in which Commodore Garner and wife, Miss Adele Hunter and Mr. Frost Thorne perished, is just announced. The happy man is Capt. Randolph, an Irishman, in her majesty's service, whose name was formerly Mullins, the change having been made in order to inherit some money from his mother's brother. Capt. Randolph came over here last summer, and spent most of the time at Saratoga, where he renewed an acquaintance with Miss May made originally in Dresden. They are to be married shortly and will reside abroad. Miss Edith May is a tall and handsome young lady, with fine, dark eyes and regular features. She has been photographed by Mora as Erin—a character which she sustained in a famous series of tableau vivants a couple of seasons ago, crowned with shamrocks and bearing a harp, and it is therefore not unfitting that she should be wooed and won by a gallant Irishman.—*New York Graphic.*

As late as the middle of the seventeenth century, catgut was used in watches, instead of the chain of more modern times.

FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

Good-Night.

Good-night, little girl, good-night!
It's getting to be so late,
I'm sure you will know it is right
To smile, and accept your fate;
Good-night, little girl, don't wait.

Good-night, little girl, good-night!
It's pleasant for you to play,
But the robins have taken flight,
And tucked in their nests away;
Good-night, little girl, don't stay.

Good-night, little girl! sweet rest
Is needful as air and light,
And the sun that sleeps in the west,
To-morrow will look so bright—
Just think, little girl! good-night!
Little girl, good-night!

—*Mrs. L. C. Whitton, in Wide Awake.*

A Bathing Adventure.

I shall never forget how I first became acquainted with Rectus. About a couple of years before our trip, he was a new boy in the academy at Willisville. One Saturday a lot of us went down to the river to swim. Our favorite place was near an old wharf, which ran out into deep water, and a fellow could take a good dive there, when the tide was high. There were some of the smaller boys along that day, but they didn't dive any, and if they even swam, it was in shallow water near the shore by the side of the wharf. But I think most of them spent their time in wading about.

I was a good swimmer, and could dive very well. I was learning to swim under water, but had not done very much in that line at the time I speak of. We were nearly ready to come out, when I took a dive from a post on the end of the wharf, and then turned, under water, to swim in shore. I intended to try to keep under until I got into water shallow enough for me to touch bottom, and walk ashore. After half a dozen strokes I felt for the bottom and my feet touched it. Then I raised my head, but I didn't raise it out of the water. It struck something hard.

In an instant I knew what had happened. There was a big mud-scow lying by the side of the wharf, and I had got under that! It was a great flat thing, ever so long and very wide. I knew I must get from under it as quickly as I could. Indeed I could hardly hold my breath, now. I waded along with my head bent down, but I didn't reach the side of it. Then I turned the other way, but my hands, which I held up, still touched nothing but the hard, slimy bottom of the scow. I must have been wading up and down the length of the thing. I was bewildered. I couldn't think which way to turn. I could only think of one thing. I would be drowned in less than a minute. Scott would be head of the class. My mother and little Helen—but I can't tell what my thoughts were then. They were dreadful. But just as I was thinking of Helen and mother, I saw through the water some white things, not far from me. I knew by their looks that they were a boy's legs.

I staggered toward them, and in a moment my hands went out of water, just at the side of the scow. I stood up and my head with half my body came up into the air.

What a breath I drew! But I felt so weak and shaky that I had to take hold of the side of the scow and stand there for a while before I waded ashore. The boy who was standing beside me was Rectus. He did not have that name, then, and I didn't know him.

"It must be pretty hard to stay under water so long," he said.

"Hard!" I answered, as soon as I could get my breath, "I should think so. Why, I came near being drowned!"

"Is that so?" said he, "I didn't know that. I saw you go down, and have been watching for you to come up. But I didn't expect you to come from under the scow."

How glad I was that he had been standing there watching for me to come up! If he had not been there, or if his legs had been green or the color of the water, I believe I should have drowned. —*Frank R. Stockton, in St. Nicholas.*

The Plum.

No fruit is so plump and plummy as the plum. It has a very beautiful though somewhat conspicious complexion (bless you, not paint—only the least dash of powder); and the plum is, in fact, remarkable for its blooming cheek. Now blooming cheekiness can hardly comman and individual to the warm consideration of the grave and serious; and it is probably on this account that the plum is found to disagree with some very excellent people who have their own private reasons for disagreeing with the plum. An unhappy instance is recorded of a misunderstanding with plums, on a very delicate subject, in which two highly respectable persons out of three felt it their duty to declare their conscientious disagreement with the behavior of this fruit.

There once lived in Bohemia a very beautiful princess, named Libussa, who was awfully well up in plums, and painfully clever about housekeeping. Her three lovers, finding her one morning in the kitchen-garden gathering plums, the princess offered her hand and housekeeping to whichever of the three would tell her how many plums she had in her brsket. She said: "One of you shall have half and one more, the second shall half that are left and one more, and the third shall have the remainder and three more. That will empty my basket. How many plums, therefore, are in it?" The first knight blundered out a random guess of sixty. "No," said the bewildering beauty; "but if there were as many more, half as as many more, and a third as many more, with five more added to that, the number would as far exced sixty as it now falls below it." The second knight wildly speculated on forty-five. "Nay," said this royal ready-reckoner; "but if there was a third as many more, half as many more, and a sixth as many more as there are now, there would be in my basket as many more than forty-five as there are now less than that number." The third knight, Prince Wladomir, then declared that the number of plums to be thirty, and thereby secured this desirable housekeeper for his wife. The princess then counted him out fifteen plums and one more, leaving fourteen; to the second knight she gave seven and one more, and six remained; to the first knight she gave half of these and three more; and the basket was empty. The discarded lovers, as they went off mumbling their plums, sourly remarked, as they spat out the stones, that plums always disagreed with two superior people out of three. However, Prince Wladomir married the princess, and was pleased to find that she had another and better "plum" left for him by way of dowry.

Bananas.

Few people who see bananas hanging in fruit stores think of them as more than a tropical luxury. In fact, they are a staple article of food in some parts of the world; and, according to Humboldt, an acre of bananas will produce as much food for a man as twenty-five acres of wheat. It is the ease with which bananas are grown that is the great obstacle to civilization in some tropical countries. It is so easy to get a living without work that no effort will ever be made, and the men become lazy and intolerably shiftless. All that is needed is to stick a cutting into the ground. It will ripen its fruit in twelve or thirteen months, without further care, each plant having from seventy-five to one hundred and twenty-five bananas; and when that dies, after fruiting, new shoots spring up to take its place.

In regions where no frost ever reaches, bananas are found in all stages of growth, ripening their fruit every day and every month in the year. Col. Whitner, near Salt Lake, Fla., has probably the largest banana plantation in the United States, containing nearly 10,000 plants in bearing. Some of these are large trees, which do not die after bearing their fruit; but the majority are of the dwarf species, which are renewed every year. Slips are planted about eight feet apart, and rapidly push up leaves disclosing six or eight small bananas behind this protection. Some plants will have sixteen or twenty leaves and bunches of fruit bending over as it ripens, forming a most beautiful sight

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

The fish market at Fulton street and the East river, New York city—the most important market of its kind in the country—has been destroyed by fire. Losses on building and stock estimated at $125,000.

It is claimed for Napoleon Campana, a Bridgeport (Conn.) pedestrian, that he covered 521 miles in six days, beating the time made by the champion, O'Leary, in London—520½ miles. Campana is forty years old, had not "trained" for the walk, and is ruptured in two places.

The boiler of an engine attached to the parlor car Geo. exploded at Mahanoy City, Pa., partially demolishing the depot, killing the engineer, another man and two boys, and injuring several other persons. The boys were standing on the platform of the depot, and were terribly mangled, while the engineer was blown over the depot and an adjoining shed and thrown upon the side of a mountain near by, a shapeless mass.

A few nights ago while a carriage was being driven through Hamlet village, Woonsocket, R. I., the horses left the road and plunged into a trench forty feet wide, containing nine feet of water. Thomas Kennar, his wife and Miss Lizzie Callahan—all of whom were in the vehicle—were drowned. The driver escaped, and Kennar's daughter, Bridget, was rescued in an unconscious condition.

Count Chiardi, of the New York Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, arrested at Castle Garden Raffaelo di Grazia and Luigi di Baza, two Italian padrones, who had just arrived in this country with four little boys, bought from their parents at a village near Naples, Italy. Di Grazia is the same man who is alleged to have sold twenty boys in the West in 1876.

The insurance companies in which the late Colonel Walton Dwight, of Binghamton, N. Y., held policies to the amount of $250,000, claim that he deliberately exposed himself in tempestuous weather, and thereby lost his life, that his family might be handsomely provided for. The dead man's friends indignantly deny the charge.

Mrs. Ellen Hallisy was murdered in New York by her twelve-year-old stepson, who threw a carving knife which penetrated her breast.

Judge Hilton has increased the reward to $50,000 for the conviction of the desecrators of A. T. Stewart's grave; or $10,000 for the conviction of any of the participants.

Owen Ganaghan and Benjamin Griffith were killed and two other men badly injured by a fire-damp explosion in a coal mine at Nesquehoning, Pa.

The wrestling match between James Owens and Charles Conner, at Boston, for the championship and $1,000 a side, resulted in a victory for Owens.

Discrepancies amounting to about $3,000 in account of Hon. William T. Davis, president of the Plymouth (Mass.) national bank, having been discovered, the directors met and demanded his resignation.

Official returns from all the counties in New York give the following result for the head of the State ticket, supreme court judge: Republican, 391,341; Democratic, 353,432; Greenback, 75,194; Prohibition, 4,225.

A dozen buildings in the business part of Mayville, N. Y., have been destroyed by fire. Total loss on buildings estimated at $20,000; insurance, about $10,000.

Western and Southern States.

The directors and cashier of the First National bank of Xenia, Ohio, have been indicted on the charge of appropriating to their own use $60,000 belonging to the institution's depositors.

Five large stores and the United States courtrooms have been burned at Tyler, Texas, entailing a loss of about $100,000.

During a fight between colored men and whites near Xenia, Ohio, one of the former was shot and two of the latter were fatally beaten. About ten men were engaged in the brawl, and all had been drinking.

The fifty-second annual report of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, presented at a meeting of stockholders in Baltimore, places the total revenue of the road at $13,765,279—an increase over last year of $550,419.91. Expenses were $4,524,344.98—a decrease of 2.9 per cent. over last year.

The mayor of New Orleans, in his message, suggests the scaling of the city debt fifty per cent., and the accumulation of a sinking fund to clear off the indebtedness in twenty-two years; meantime paying five per cent. interest

The Howard association of New Orleans appeals for $30,000 to pay off outstanding indebtedness contracted during the prevalence of the fever.

A distinct shock of earthquake was experienced along the Mississippi valley. No damage reported.

Senator Gordon has been re-elected by the Georgia legislature.

While a murder trial was in progress in Indianapolis, Ind., Warren Tate and William Love, both prominent men, quarreled in the courthouse over business transactions, and Tate shot Love twice, fatally.

The jury in the case of the United States against certain importers in Baltimore, in which it was claimed that Demarara sugars were artificially colored for the purpose of evading the payment of duties,—and which excited considerable interest among dealers—decided that the sugars were colored, but declared their belief in the non-complicity of the importers.

Otto Montgomery shot himself dangerously at St. Paul, Minn., in an attempt to commit suicide. While his sen stood at the bedside tending his wounded parent, he fainted from excitement and dropped a lighted lamp on the covering, when it exploded, burning the father to a crisp.

The twelfth annual session of the National Grange, patrons of husbandry, was held at Richmond, Va., representations from twenty-five States being in attendance. Reports of officers show the order to be in a flourishing condition throughout the country. At a public reception in the evening speeches were made by Governor Holliday and others.

The quiet little village of Sullivan, Indiana, has been the scene of a coal mine disaster by which about twelve men were killed and many more wounded. At a few minutes after four o'clock in the afternoon a loud explosion was heard at the Sullivan coal shaft, and immediately thereafter a huge volume of smoke and flame issued from the mouth of the mine, followed by lumps of coal, which were thrown high into the air. The explosion was caused by the gas taking fire from lamps, and as there were eight or ten kegs of powder in the mine the report was terrific. The thirty men at work in the mine were cut off from all communication with the outer world by the fall of timbers and rock which stopped up the passage way. The scene around the shaft was indescribable. Women and children were there looking for husbands and fathers, and old men were seeking their sons. Seventy-five miners from Sherburne, which is six miles away, boarded the first train with ropes, pulleys and baskets, and rendered all the help they could. Twelve or fifteen were killed outright, among them two of the mine proprietors; and many more were injured by the suffocating gas.

Juan Antonia Hernandez was hanged at Refugia, Texas, for the murder of two men, and died protesting his innocence.

From Washington.

Lord Saulsbury's reply to the main communication of Secretary Evarts concerning the Halifax fisheries award is published. The substance of the letter is that the Marquis of Salisbury, one of Great Britain was final; that Great Britain would decline to review it whether it were favorable to her or not, and that she would not have gone into the Halifax tribunal if arbitration if she had contemplated that a unanimous award was necessary, as was argued by Secretary Evarts.

Eighty-four Democratic and sixty-nine Republican members of the present House of Representatives have been re-elected. A Washington paper divides the new House as follows: Democratic, 142; Republican, 134; Greenback, twelve; independent, five.

Gen. Sheridan having sharply criticised the Indian bureau, Secretary Schurz has written to the secretary of war demanding specific charges.

The report of the comptroller of the currency shows there were 2,056 national banks in existence June 29th, with capital amounting to $470,390,000, and deposits aggregating $677,160,000. The total number of banks and private bankers in the country was 6,456, with $675,776,000 capital and $1,919,954,000.

Foreign News.

As King Humbert, of Italy, was entering Naples, in state, a man rushed toward the carriage and struck at the king with a poinard, inflicting a slight scratch. Signor Cairoli, minister of state, who was in the carriage, received a wound in the thigh from the would-be assassin. The king drew his sword and struck his assailant, who was immediately secured. He gave his name as Giovanni Passamante, and said he was a cook, twenty-nine years old. He claimed to belong to no political society, but being poor, nourished hatred toward the king.

On the day after the attempt to assassinate King Humbert fully 70,000 people appeared before the royal palace in Naples, making joyful demonstrations at their sovereign's escape. From all parts of the country and from rulers of other lands telegrams of congratulation were received. The abode of Passanante was searched by the authorities, who stated they had procured sufficient evidence to positively connect him with the International society. A telegram from Berlin reports that the belief is current there that a plot exists for the assassination of all sovereigns. It is stated that the Prussian judges, when examining Nobiling's case, were led to believe in the existence of a central organization for this purpose, and investigations are still going on.

A severe earthquake in Manizales, Columbia, destroyed 121 houses, doing damage that will exceed $100,000.

During the passage of a procession, at Florence, Italy, in honor of King Humbert's escape, a bomb was thrown among a corps of veterans, and exploded. Two men were killed and several slightly wounded.

Manuel Pardo, ex-president of Peru, is reported to have been assassinated.

The English troops in India have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness to march on Afghanistan.

Strikes and lockouts on account of reduction of wages are reported from England.

Commissioners of the Spanish bank succeeded in placing $15,000,000 of Cuban bonds on the Paris market.

Appalling distress exists among the work people of Sheffield, England, owing to the depression of trade. Hundreds are selling all their household goods to supply the bare necessaries of life. Public meetings have been held to devise means of aid.

Austrian authorities claim to have documents showing Turkey organized and fostered the Bosnian resistance of Austria's occupation, sent disguised troops to Bosnia's aid, and after these preparations broke off the negotiations regarding the convention.

A dispatch from Berlin states the deficit in the Prussian budget to be over 70,000,000 marks, and attributes it to the increased military expenses and falling off of revenue.

Passanante, the would-be assassin of the Italian king, on his trial denied belonging to any order, and in speaking of his attempt on the king's life, asserted his "intention was to finish him."

British troops crossed the Afghan frontier, occupying a fort which had been abandoned, and the invasion of Afghanistan may be said to have begun.

Mr. Welsh, the United States minister to England, has paid over to the British government $5,500,000, the amount of the Halifax fisheries award, accompanying the payment with a communication in which he states that he has been instructed to say: "The government of the United States deems it of the greatest importance to the common and friendly interests of the two governments in all future treatment of any question relating to the North American fisheries, that her Britannic majesty's government should be distinctly advised that the government of the United States cannot accept the result of the Halifax commission as furnishing any just measure of the value of a participation by our citizens in the inshore fisheries of the British provinces, and it protests against the actual payment now made being considered by her majesty's government as in any sense an acquiescence in such measure, or as warranting any inference to that effect."

Lord Cranbook, secretary of state for India, publishes, by direction of the queen, a long dispatch, which is in effect an explanation of England's reasons for waging war upon Afghanistan. In substance it is a plea that the Gladstone government did not properly second the efforts of its viceroy to establish friendly relations with Shere Ali, that when the present government came into power these efforts were renewed and strong inducements were held out for an alliance; that these were rejected by the ameer, who assumed an air of sullen reserve; that subsequently his refusal to receive an English embassy on the ground that he could not then consistently refuse to receive a Russian embassy, while, as a matter of fact, the Russians were hospitably received at a moment when war between England and Russia was imminent, left no doubt of the hostility of the ameer that, finally, patience ceased to be a virtue, and the ameer has been informed that unless a clear and satisfactory reply be received from him by the 20th of November he will be treated as "a declared enemy." The time has expired and England is at war.

M. Gambetta and M. de Fourton have fought a dual, brought about by a passage between the two in the French assembly. One exchange of shots at thirty-five paces took place, and neither party was hurt.

Mark Twain's Printing Days.

One compositor who worked on the *News* then still lives, says a writer in the St. Louis *Spirit*, and has made considerable noise in the world. We allude to Samuel Clemens, better known as Mark Twain. He was then about twenty-one or twenty-two years of age, very good-looking, and most impressed with that fact. He was the laziest mortal that ever "soldiered" on the hook. In that year the Crimean war and the printers were raging—the latter over the long diabolical combination of consonants that made the Russian officer's names. When a steamer arrived at New York the telegraph would fire these infernal hard names over the wires until the tops of the posts were shattered to pieces. Sam Clemens used to say that the operator never wrote these names—when he came to a hard name he just took up a pepper box of black and shook it over the manuscript. Sam was known to dwell for fifteen minutes over a Russian name, and then snatch a few z's three d's, and then fencing them in with an ! he would go ahead until the first galley came around to allow him a rest. He occupied a stand in the corner of the room which had been christened Sebastopol.

As we have said, Sam was lazy. He had a peculiar manner of drawling out his words that was irresistibly comical when relating a joke, and he was eternally relating a joke or something "that reminds me of." But he was good hearted and good natured and much liked. One hot morning in June, Sam did not make his appearance until about nine o'clock, when he ought to have been there promptly at seven. The foreman was excited and angry, and as Sam came sauntering slowly in, fanning himself with his straw hat, Bailey said: "Sam, if you can't get here before this time of day you needn't come at all." Sam leaned upon the imposing stone with both elbows and drawled out: "Well, John, I guess I won't come again, 'tis too blamed hot!" and he slowly meandered out of the composing room. He got a berth on the river, became a pilot and Mark Twain. The world knows the rest. He used to drop in occasionally when in port, and on one occasion he insisted on his brother Henry, who worked in the office, accompanying him down the river. They were blown up and Henry killed; but Mark with his usual luck escaped uninjured.

An Obtuse Witness.

Thackeray has been police reporting for the London *Diogenes*. Here is a sample:

Pat Fogarty went all the way from Manchester to London to thrash Mike Fitzpatrick, which he did, winding up the performance with the assistance of an "awful horse shoe." He was detected and brought before Mr. Justice Simpleman. A part of the examination is annexed.

Court—"Well, sir, you came here from Manchester, did you?"

Pat—"Your honor has answered correct."

Court—"You see the complainant's head; it was cut by a sharp instrument. Do you know what cut it?"

Pat—"Ain't your honor afther sayin' that a sharp instrument did?"

Court (becoming restive)—"I see you mean to equivocate. Now, sir, you cut that head; you came here to do it, did you not? Now, sir, what motive brought you to London?"

Pat—"The locomotive, yer honor."

Court (waxing warm)—"Equivocating again, you scoundrel (raising up the horse-shoe and holding it before Pat); do you see this horse-shoe, sir?"

Pat—"Is it a horse-shoe, yer honor?"

Court—"Don't you see it is, sir? Are you blind? Can you not tell at once that it is a horse-shoe?"

Pat—"Bedad, no yer honor."

Court (angrily)—"No?"

Pat—"No, yer honor, but can yerself tell?"

Court—"Of course I can, you stupid Irishman."

Pat (soliloquizing aloud)—"Oh, glory be to goodness, see what education is, yer honor! Sure a poor ignorant creature like myself didn't know a horse-shoe from a mare's."

A Professional Tiger-Slayer.

D'Harnancourt, the great professional tiger-slayer, who is employed by Great Britain, through the government of Singapore, to exercise his speciality, is a native of the United States, though of French extraction. His father having been taken prisoner while with Napoleon in the Moscow campaign, was sent to Siberia, whence he escaped, and came to this country. The son was born on the plains of the far West, and early became a hunter, ranging in search of game ever an immense territory. Desirous to see the world, he went to sea; was wrecked off Formosa, and badly treated by the natives of that island. An English captain induced him to visit Singapore, where he got his engagement, his price being $50 per head for tigers. D'Harnancourt is saving money to go to Algeria, where he will be under French authority, and where he can kill lions instead of tigers, as he covets the fame of a lion-slayer, and is desirous to rival Girard. The American Gaul is said to be not only fearless, but reckless, and has had many desperate encounters, from which good luck alone has delivered him. He is inclined to intemperance also, and it is not unlikely that some tiger will ere long hunt him with fatal success, and save him the trouble of a journey to Africa.

Among the latest styles in suits is a plum-colored silk princess dress, having a square train trimmed with plaiting of damasse silk.

Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.

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A Vegetable Preparation, invented in the fifth century by Dr. William Grace, Surgeon in King Justice' army. Through its agency he cured thousands of the most serious sores and wounds that baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians of his day, and was regarded by all who knew him as a public benefactor.

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Who want glossy, luxuriant and wavy tresses of abundant, beautiful Hair must use LYON'S KATHAIRON. This elegant, cheap article always makes the Hair grow freely and fast, keeps it from falling out, arrests and cures grayness, removes dandruff and itching, makes the Hair strong, giving it a curling tendency and keeping it in any desired position. Beautiful, healthy Hair is the sure result of using Kathairon.

A Good Boy Rewarded.

A good boy of twelve, having a tear in his eye and a lump in his throat, shied in very quietly and informed Bijah that he had a composition to write for school, but no one would lend him a helping hand. His father hadn't time, his mother was sick, and his big sister couldn't even write a love-letter.

"A composition on 'Machinery,' is it?" observed Bijah as he reached for his pen. "My son, I've written millions of compositions, and I'll help you out with the greatest of pleasure. I will now begin:

"There are several kinds of machinery, one of which is a wind-mill. If it wasn't for the wind-mill the world would soon return to barbarism. A bootjack cannot be classed as machinery, because it has no escape-valve. The same can be said of an extension table. Among the greatest inventions in machinery may be classed the engine, locomotive, saw-mill, cider-press, buck-saw, hair-brush and hand-organ. If it wasn't for machinery we'd all have to walk around with our hands in our pockets, and the price of admission to the circus would be a dollar and a half. We must all give credit to inventors. We must speak kind words to them, never steal their wood-piles, and if they die we must feel very sad. This is all about machinery, except that the man who invented the horseradish grater never received half praise enough. Good-by—love to all."

"It'll beat the stockings off'n any composition ever read in our school!" he chuckled, as he received it.

"I—I flatter myself it will," replied Bijah, as he stroked his chin in a self-satisfied way, "and I hope that the moral that runs all through it, and sticks out in every chapter, will have a good effect on teachers and scholars. Good-by, my son—remember that the good boy is always rewarded."—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Primary Cause of a Distant Symptom.

Nervousness is rarely a disease in itself inherent, but is the lineal offspring of dyspepsia, in a majority of cases. The nervous disturbance is at first trifling, but ultimately its parent so undermines the general health, as to produce consequences very threatening to that great nervous center, the brain. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the most powerful medicinal opponent of the two causes of indigestion, and protects the nervous system from them. The tremors, the unusual anxiety, the headaches, the sleeplessness and loss of appetite which characterizes digestive irregularity and weakness, and which are almost invariably accompanied by an uncertain condition of the bowels and inactivity of the liver, are all eradicated by this matchless corrective, and when nervousness does not proceed from the cause designated, it affords most grateful relief.

Carefully avoid the use of rasping cathartics. They weaken the bowels and leave them worse off than before. Use instead, that salutary, non-irritating aperient and anti-bilious medicine, Dr. Mott's Vegetable Liver Pills, which will not only achieve the desired object, relaxation of the bowels, without causing pain or weakening them, but promote digestion and assimilation and depurate the blood. The pills are sold by all druggists.

A Reliable Life Insurance Policy.

We take pleasure in commending to our readers a thoroughly safe and reliable life insurance agency, whose funds or assets are inexhaustible. It is a stock company operating under the joint title—Health. Life policies are issued in the form of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets (which, if taken as directed, insure the system against disease) upon payment of a very small fee. All the principal druggists are constituted agents.

For upwards of thirty years Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children with never-failing success. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, cures dysentery and diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. An old and well-tried remedy.